

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3365. — VOL. CXXIII

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1903

SIXPENCE.

*The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved.*



AN APOSTLE OF FREE TRADE: LORD ROSEBERY'S GREAT REPLY TO MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT SHEFFIELD, OCTOBER 13.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT SHEFFIELD.

*"I see before me a mass of glittering soap bubbles—that is, Mr. Chamberlain's scheme—but when I endeavour to grasp any one of these intangible and attractive objects, I find that it dissolves in my hand."*



## OUR NOTE BOOK.

BY L. F. AUSTIN.

Do schoolboys, I wonder, still recite on speech-day that piece of stilted eloquence said to be Pitt's reply to Horace Walpole, who had sneered at his youth? It begins by confessing "the atrocious crime of being a young man." I gather from the morning papers that there are still criminals as atrocious as Pitt, if not so illustrious. One of them is scolded severely for daring to criticise "grown-up men of business." In spite of his tender years, he was sent to Parliament by a constituency where the electors, I presume, are not all in knickerbockers. Instead of bowling a hoop in Palace Yard, he mingled with his elders in the House, and smote some of them with sarcasm. They did not take offence; they did not call for Black Rod, and order him to switch the audacious youngster. One redoubtable senior did make a playful allusion to "jam and pickles"; but he was not hinting that his critic ought to have a finger in the jam pot and not in the destinies of the nation. The truth is that the Parliamentary "grown-ups" delight in young men, just emerged from short jackets and large round collars, who get up and make slashing speeches. Mr. Gladstone never resented the fierce assaults of Lord Randolph Churchill. "The noble lord," he said on one occasion, "has many striking qualities, and if half of them could be cut out, the remainder would make a valuable public servant." It was a reproof, but it was also a very fine compliment.

Somebody has been at the pains, I see, to strike an average of the ages in the new Administration. It is absurdly young and green; its average is about forty-eight. The Chancellor of the Exchequer is forty, and that is the bloom of Parliamentary adolescence. At thirty-five the Civil Lord of the Admiralty may be regarded as just out of the school-room. Seventy years ago our legislators used to sprawl on the benches sucking oranges and cracking nuts. Joseph Hume made a great speech on economics with the help of eighteen oranges. If the Civil Lord of the Admiralty were to eat an orange on the Treasury Bench when Parliament meets, I believe the House would smile indulgently, and the whisper would go round that Master Arthur Lee had received the orange as a good-conduct prize from the Prime Minister, and motherly admirers in the Ladies' Gallery would send down packets of gingerbread. No, it is not an atrocious crime to be young in Parliament nowadays. It is hard to convince the septuagenarian there that young men really exist; and when one arrives with some ideas, and articulates them with energy and point, even his political opponents fall upon his neck with tears of pride and joy.

I took the awful responsibility lately of advising married women to wear the wedding-ring on the right hand, because of Professor Lombroso's aspersions on the "lefthandedness" of woman. A correspondent at Kendal favours me with an extract from the "Sarum Ritual" showing that the Early English bride proffered her right hand to the bridegroom, who placed the ring on the thumb and the other fingers in turn, finally lodging it on the fourth. I have looked into the old Latin, and there is the injunction plain enough; the bride's left hand is not mentioned. But in the sixteenth century a learned gentleman named Swinburne, in his "Treatise of Spousals," wrote this remarkable passage: "The Finger on which the Ring is to be worn is the fourth Finger of the left hand, next unto the little Finger; because by the received Opinion of the Learned and Experienced in Ripping up and anatomising Men's Bodies, there is a Vein of Blood which passeth from that Fourth Finger unto the Heart, called *Vena amoris*, Love's Vein." In the Rubric it is now prescribed: "And the priest, taking the ring, shall deliver it unto the man to put it on the fourth finger of the woman's left hand." No reason assigned, mark you, for the left rather than the right; and as for that wonderful vein, the erudite Phillimore, in his "Ecclesiastical Law," wisely says nothing about anatomising and Ripping up.

Do you suppose the learned Swinburne believed in it? Not he! He was, I suspect, as deep as Lombroso, but not as candid. The "Sarum Ritual" has that silly story about "Love's Vein," but finds it in the fourth finger of the right hand! Swinburne saw this would never do. He wanted to fix the stigma of "lefthandedness" on woman, and coolly pretended that the Rippers were of his opinion. In recent times the editor of *Notes and Queries* has cynically admitted that "the inferiority of the left hand to the right" makes the wedding-ring typify "obedience." As much as to say that if it were worn on the right hand it would proclaim equality, if not independence! It is affirmed, on the authority of Southey, the poet, that in the days of George II. the ring was worn on the thumb. The thumb, I take it, is free from "Love's Vein," or any other sentimental flummery. It symbolises rule; and the ring on it

presumably meant that under his wife's thumb a man must live as cheerfully as he can. The Duke of Hamilton, who married one of the beautiful Gunnings, employed a curtain-ring for the ceremony, which was rather hasty. Nobody will have the assurance to tell me that the Duchess wore that ring on her left hand!

I am bursting with newly acquired lore. It is recorded that one lady was married with a ring cut out of a piece of tobacco. This, I admit, was at Gretna Green. Another wore a circular bit of leather out of a glove. She had left her mamma at the shoemaker's, with one shoe off and the other shoe on, like somebody in a poem, and had tripped into a church where the lover was waiting; there was no ring, but an obliging parson winked at the substitute. Another girl was wedded with the church-key, which did not dangle from the fourth finger ever after. Keys used to be given to the bride, together with the ring, as symbols of joint authority over the household. The wedding-ring, in its origin, was purely heathen, and whether it signified a bond of fidelity or the seal of co-partnership is still disputed by antiquaries. But ecclesiastical law, devised by arrogant man, takes no account of them. If a bride should insist at the altar upon adhering to the Sarum precedent; if she should produce a ring for her husband to wear, according to Russian and German custom; if she should mention that the use of wedding-rings is not enforced in Protestant Switzerland, and that she has heard tell of married ladies in Catholic Spain who abjure them altogether; it is possible that her wedding would not come off. And we call this the land of the free!

I am grateful to my correspondent for giving me this opportunity for such a display of wisdom. But she surprises me by an excursion into the vexed question of pronunciation. "To make 'port' rhyme with 'snort' one must be Cockney. The higher middle-class of Englishmen, who as a class pronounce English most correctly, give the 'o' in port the sound of the 'o' in mote and note." Oh, do they, indeed! So I may hope to meet them some day in the North of England, and be invited to drink po-ort. If any Cockney should think this deserving of a snort, may I beg him to make it a snow-ort? And if he should retort that the "o" is short, I will have him understand that it is show-ort. An American professor has lately proved that the Englishmen who pronounce English most correctly have quarrelled over it for nearly two centuries. The poet Rogers once declared that it made him "sick" to hear the word balcony pronounced with the accent on the first syllable. He wanted it on the "co." What would the higher middle-class say to Rogers if they heard him now? And yet I can easily believe that he called for po-ort.

Portsmouth has done well to acquire the Birthplace of Dickens, and make it a shrine for reverent pilgrims. Sceptics will arise, no doubt, and declare that the urchin who led a miserable life in a blacking warehouse could not have grown into the rollicking soul who wrote "Pickwick." There is some very sound law in "Pickwick," and it may turn out to have been the work of Lord Brougham! The Mayor and Corporation of Portsmouth cannot prevent that discovery, of course; but they can be careful about the selection of relics. Let me suggest, to begin with, a complete set of Mr. Carker's teeth; the hook which Captain Cuttle wore in lieu of a hand; Mr. Silas Wegg's wooden leg; the identical copy of Gibbon's "Decline and Fall" which Mr. Wegg used to read to Mr. Boffin; the boots which Sam Weller was polishing when he first set eyes on Mr. Pickwick; authentic text of Mr. Dick's Memorial, with a dim outline of King Charles's Head; fragment of Peggotty's boat-house at Yarmouth; collection of skeletons drawn by Traddles; authentic bust of Mr. Pecksniff; Mrs. Gamp's bonnet; unpaid tailor's bill, formerly the property of R. Swiveller, Esq.; piece of orange peel used by the Marchioness when brewing "the rosy"; tail of Bill Sikes's dog; and a lock of Mr. Percy Fitzgerald's hair. Scoffers would cast doubts on these treasures; but the pilgrim, especially the American pilgrim, would believe in them all.

In Mr. Henry James's biography of William Story, the American sculptor, there is a letter of Story's to Lowell, describing Dickens as he appeared to the critical eye of Boston in 1842: "Dickens himself is frank and hearty, and with a considerable touch of rowdiness in his manner. But his eyes are fine, and the whole muscular action of the mouth and lower part of the face beautifully free and vibratory. People eat him here! Never was there such a revolution: Lafayette was nothing to it." In those days Dickens wore no beard; so that beautifully "free and vibratory action" was not obscured. You may form an idea of it from Maclise's portrait, a copy of which I strongly urge the Mayor and Corporation of Portsmouth to acquire forthwith. But that "considerable touch of rowdiness"! It is incredible, and Mr. James's book ought to be burnt publicly in front of the Shrine.

## LORD ROSEBERRY'S REPLY TO MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

Lord Rosebery's conversational opening, "Well, what do you think of it all?" took his Sheffield audience of Oct. 13 into his confidence at once, and expressed in a single sentence the attitude of the great majority of his countrymen. For until the campaign has gone a little further, and Mr. Chamberlain, who loves hitting back, has received some more shrewd knocks from his opponents, the inevitable cleavage of opinion cannot be fully manifested, and the judgment of many must be in a state of suspension. Lord Rosebery would much rather have heard the opinions of his hearers than delivered them a speech. He began by outlining our political history since last May. At that time we were busy with small domestic concerns when suddenly, when the Prime Minister was defending the abolition of the corn tax, Mr. Chamberlain asserted that that tax must be increased or the Empire would go to pieces. Then, pending an inquiry, the Prime Minister thought to gag the House of Commons on the one subject upon which it should have pronounced an opinion; but that policy could be only temporarily successful, because you cannot prevent a storm by sitting on the barometer. Lord Rosebery then gave a most amusing sketch of the resignations from the Cabinet; how the door opened again and again and Minister after Minister came forth, until at last, "with slow, reluctant, but dignified steps, followed by a piercing shriek of anguish from within, came out the majestic form of the Duke of Devonshire." The real protagonist in this matter is Mr. Chamberlain, whose commercial project Lord Rosebery figured as a mass of glittering soap bubbles, dissolving in the hand when one endeavours to grasp it, because everything in the plan is hypothesis and assertion. Mr. Chamberlain's idea of hitting back was deeply rooted in human nature; but hitting back, Lord Rosebery held, would lead us into a battle with the whole civilised world compared with which Armageddon would be a jest. As against Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Rosebery contended that Free Trade had not failed. Everywhere we had proofs of abounding prosperity. Our foreign trade is £880,000,000 annually, and of this Mr. Chamberlain asked us to imperil three-fourths in order to catch at a somewhat illusory £16,000,000 of Colonial trade, which the speaker believed the Colonists had no intention we should secure. It was unfair to take the figures of 1872, the year of exceptional prosperity, in contrast with the figures of 1902, the period when we were wasting our resources on war. On present prices the figures showed a real increase. Further, we are the financial centre of the world—a position dependent upon the utmost liberty of commerce. We must beware how we tamper with this position. In purchasing power of money and in hours of labour the artisan is better off now than he was in the days of Protection. Wages in Protectionist Germany and France are two-thirds and three-fourths respectively of what they are in England.

There can be no finality in Protection. Duties would be raised indefinitely, and under Protection would grow up—interests, trusts, and sometimes corruption. How, then, are hostile tariffs to be fought? By education, but principally by keeping the universe as our market for raw material and food. Protected countries had no run of unbroken prosperity, and in the United States the majority of the largest manufacturing concerns had at some period been in grave financial difficulties. Lord Rosebery further asserted his belief that Mr. Chamberlain's proposal would tend to dislocate the Empire. Mr. Chamberlain's assumption, with reference to the condition of the Empire, was without a jot or tittle of proof—the proof, indeed, was all the other way. Under Free Trade the Empire had developed both in loyalty and prosperity. The Colonial Conference had been a testimony of goodwill; the behaviour of the Colonies in the war was another; but the Colonies were not anxious for this preferential treatment. It is proposed that we should tax the staff of life that the Canadians, who have abundant untaxed food, might grow more wheat to fill our granaries. That was a one-sided arrangement. We made no proposal to help their staple industry, timber.

It has been said we cannot tax raw materials. "Is food not raw material?" Why, Sir, food is the raw material of the race, without which your Empire is nothing—an idle dream; and if you try and say you will not tax raw material and tax food, you are proceeding on a basis as illogical as it is absurd. Depend upon it, an Empire which is based on a tax on bread, after you have enjoyed free imports of food for fifty years, is not likely to last as long as the Campanile of Venice." (Laughter and cheers.) He would point out also that it was proposed that the Empire should not be consolidated by a tax on food, and by the assistance of Australian wines alone. There was a further stipulation that we should veto the Colonies' engaging in certain industries. He confessed that he could not see the British Empire resting on a schedule of forbidden industries, and did not suppose that these young, energetic, ambitious, and growing communities would consent to fetter themselves at the bidding of a British Minister. If they did anything of the kind they would be false to their own race, and their children in times to come would rise up and curse and disavow them. He maintained, therefore, that there can be no fair or practicable Imperial tariff. He believed, as he believed twenty years ago, that any such system is doomed to failure. You cannot fix an Imperial tariff which will be satisfactory; still less can you place an Empire on a schedule of forbidden industries. He strongly urged them not to risk the present harmony between Great Britain and her Colonies on the hazard of a political die. Summing up, he stated that, commercially speaking, he would not exchange the open air of Free Trade for the hothouse of Protection, "which raises barriers in the free commerce between man and man, which diminishes the value of every shilling you possess, and which fosters every corrupt and every evil growth."



## THE PLAYHOUSES.

MR. PINERO'S "LETTY," AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S. It is pleasant to find such a master of stagecraft as the author of "Iris" avoiding for once the parochial atmosphere of St. James's, and offering instead a poignant and, on the whole, true story of humble life. Many a pretty, aspiring girl of Letty Shell's class has known her dilemma: to be wooed honourably by a vulgarian, to love a gentleman who cannot marry. Mr. Pinero, however, is happier with his heroine, an outside broker's clerk, than with her environment, for some of the associates he gives her seem mid-Victorian strays or even caricatures. Far better are his blatant broker, whom Letty accepts in pique, and his milliner's model, who is shameless in her greediness, vanity, and moral callousness—types, these, so faithfully observed, and so wholeheartedly interpreted by Mr. Fred Kerr and Miss Nancy Price, that they can be forgiven their excessive—nay, farcical—prominence, and the consequent postponement of the play's main interest. As for Letty, racked by doubts, debts, illness, she is throughout her vacillations a convincingly pathetic figure, though some of her charm emanates from her stage representative, Miss Irene Vanbrugh, whose mere pantomime can express the subtlest nuances of emotion. Equally convincing, despite his stilted rhetoric, is the Byronic married hero, scion of a "rotten" family, who is anxious that just one of its members, his wedded sister, should run straight, and cannot, when he learns that she has eloped during his preoccupation with Letty, restrain his self-reproaches, and incidentally his opinion of illicit unions, before the girl who has come to surrender herself to his arms. The act in which Nevill Letchmere thus reveals himself is full of emotional tension and variety; and here Mr. H. B. Irving, too long condemned to a waiting game, declaims with all his customary power. Finally comes a graceful epilogue, which shows us the once passion-pale heroine, now the plump wife of a fussy photographer, thanking Letchmere (needlessly made consumptive) for having saved her from herself, and declaring her satisfaction with humdrum married respectability. The Lettys of the real world undergo just such transformations.

## ELEONORA DUSE, AT THE ADELPHI.

Eleonora Duse, despite the many rôles she has assumed even before English audiences, does not give the idea, great genius as she is, of being able to accomplish an impersonation. If a part can be absorbed into her personality, the personality she shows on the stage, well and good; if the character is outside her sympathies, it suffers, or rather is modified into an expression of the Duse temperament—which is one of silent suffering, of resignation: Signora Duse is *par excellence* the woman of sorrows. Naturally, then, such a creature as Ibsen's Hedda Gabler, a half-crazy, mischievous minx with nerves, is only half recognisable in the Duse's hands. Mournfully this Hedda lures on her old lover, Løvberg, to drink; wearily she lifts the pistol to kill herself; only once is there a suggestion of feline destructiveness. A play entitled "Francesca da Rimini" might seem to promise her greater opportunities, but its poet-author, d'Annunzio, has expressed, in what may really be called, for all its digressions, a masterpiece, the wild instincts and lust of blood of mediæval Italy. What has Duse to do with a full-blooded voluptuous Francesca, who revels in battle and joys to see her lover in a shower of arrows? Tender and passionate the Adelphi Francesca is, but her passion is one of spiritual love which almost shrinks reproachfully at the touch of Paolo's lips. So it happens that it is in d'Annunzio's much inferior and showy play, "Gloconda," as the maimed, self-sacrificing, neglected wife, that Eleonora Duse has so far shown to greatest advantage.

## MUSIC.

On Saturday, Oct. 10, at the Royal Albert Hall, a most interesting concert was given by Madame Clara Butt and Mr. Kennerley Rumford. It was very well attended, and considerable interest was taken in announced novelties. Madame Clara Butt is an indefatigable worker, and brings constantly before her audiences fresh and original work, instead of relying on her glorious voice alone to fill the concert-room, as she so well might do. For the first time was heard a new and rather belated "War Song" of Dr. Elgar; a new scena, entitled "Cleopatra," composed by Miss Frances Allitsen; a new setting by Mr. C. E. Baughan of words of Herrick, "Eternitie"; and a new duet by Mr. W. H. Squire, "The Harbour Lights." Mr. Kennerley Rumford sang beautifully the "War Song" of Dr. Elgar, "Myrra," the Turkish song of G. H. Clutsam, and Miss Maude Valerie White's "Land of the Almond Blossom," an arrangement of an old Sicilian air. Mr. Baughan's song, "Eternitie," is a charming and unconventional tune very cleverly treated. The scena of "Cleopatra" that is bravely attempted by Miss Frances Allitsen is a little beyond her stride, but shows her strong sense of melody and form, although the orchestration is ordinary. The subject is a very complex one, and even with Madame Clara Butt's magnificent dramatic force in the recitatives and arias, it seemed a little tame. Still, there is good enough performance to indicate far more promise in the future should Miss Allitsen care to continue orchestral and operatic work. Madame Clara Butt and her husband were also greatly appreciated in the Love Scene from "Romeo and Juliet," the musical setting of which was especially composed for them by Mr. Herbert Bedford for the Norwich Festival last year. The composition is graceful and refined, but the love music is a little too sickly, a little too sweet. As an encore, Madame Clara Butt sang "Il Segreto."

## OUR NEXT TWO ISSUES.

## Illustrated Special Supplements.

THE  
ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

Of October 24 and 31

Will Contain a Full Account by the Celebrated Traveller,

## MAJOR POWELL COTTON,

OF

His Adventurous Journey (from which he has just returned) and Remarkable Discoveries in Unknown Equatorial Africa, entitled

## "ALONE IN UNKNOWN AFRICA"

Fully Illustrated by Photographs and Sketches  
by the Explorer.Among other Illustrations and Descriptions may be mentioned  
those dealing with

## THE CAVE-DWELLERS,

## NEWLY DISCOVERED TRIBES.

## THE EXPLORER'S NARROW ESCAPE FROM

## THE WARLIKE DODINGAS,

## AN ELEPHANT CEMETERY.

## RUINED VILLAGES OF THE MASAL.

The Price of each Number, with Supplement, will be  
as usual:

SIXPENCE.

## OUR FINE-ART PLATES.

## GAME BIRDS ON THE WING.

After ARCHIBALD THORBURN.

A Companion Set to our "Game Birds on the Ground."



PHEASANTS.

A Set of Four Photogravures, 16 in. by 11 in., upon Mounts 30 in. by 22 in., consisting of PHEASANTS, GROUSE, PARTRIDGES, and BLACK GAME; £2 the Set, or 10s. 6d. each, separately.

All Unframed Plates carriage and packing free to all parts.  
Framing in all the latest styles.

ILLUSTRATED LISTS FREE.

PHOTOGRAVURE DEPARTMENT, 198, STRAND, W.C.

## HARWICH

## ROYAL BRITISH MAIL ROUTE.

HOOK OF HOLLAND—QUICKEST ROUTE TO HOLLAND  
AND CHEAPEST TO GERMANY.

Daily (Sundays included) at 8.30 p.m. from Liverpool Street Station.

NEW SERVICE TO BERLIN AND NORTH GERMANY.

ACCELERATED SERVICE TO DRESDEN AND VIENNA.

Through Carriages and Restaurant Cars between the Hook of Holland, Berlin, Cologne, and Biele.

ANTWERP, every Week-day, at 8.40 p.m., from Liverpool Street Station.

DIRECT SERVICE to Harwich, from Scotland, the North, and Midlands. Restaurant Car between York and Harwich.

The Great Eastern Railway Company's Steamers are steel screw vessels, lighted throughout by electricity, and sail under the British flag.

HAMBURG, by G. S. N. Co.'s Steamers, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

ESBJERG, for Denmark and Scandinavia, by the Royal Danish Mail Steamers of the U.S.S. Co. of Copenhagen. Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Particulars of the Continental Manager, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LIVERPOOL STREET HOTEL adjoins the London terminus.

Particulars from H. C. AMENDT, Manager.

## AMERICAN

## OVERLAND

## SERVICE

Three trains a day, Chicago  
to California, via theCHICAGO, MILWAUKEE AND ST. PAUL  
AND

## UNION PACIFIC LINE.

Double daily train service to  
North Pacific Coast points.  
Daily train to Colorado.  
Folders free.

J. JACKSON &amp; SONS, European Agents,

18, Chapel Street and 10, St. George's Crescent, Liverpool.

## LONDON BRIGHTON &amp; SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

PARIS, ITALY &amp; SWITZERLAND.—The Cheapest &amp; Most Comfortable Route is via NEWHAVEN, DIEPPE &amp; ROUEN. Accelerated Day Service. Fast Royal Mail Steamers &amp; Corridor Trains. Express Services leave London 10.0 a.m. &amp; 8.30 p.m. daily. Through Bookings to all parts of France, Italy, &amp; Switzerland. Riviera, Italian, &amp; Algerian Tours.

Full particulars of Continental Manager, London Bridge Terminus.

## EGYPT AND THE NILE.

## ANGLO-AMERICAN NILE STEAMER AND HOTEL CO.,

Owners of the Newest and Best Appointed Steamers.

Passengers can now be booked through to

UGANDA, via KHARTOUM and FASHODA.

Twenty days' tour—CAIRO to FIRST CATARACT and BACK—visiting all Temples and Places of Interest at lowest inclusive fares.

Illustrated Programmes post free on application to 72, REGENT STREET, W.

## WINTER IN THE WEST INDIES.

Special Tours from £1 a Day

By the Magnificent Mail Steamers of

## THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKET CO.

For particulars apply—

18, Moorgate Street, or 27, Cockspur Street, London.

## CANARY ISLANDS.—LAS PALMAS.

SANTA CATALINA HOTEL, (English). Electric light throughout.

In the midst of its own beautiful gardens of about 20 acres, facing the sea. English physician and trained nurse resident. English Church. Golf, tennis, cycling, croquet, billiards.

THE CANARY ISLANDS CO. (Limited), 5, 1.1oyds Avenue, E.C.

CANNES.—GRAND HOTEL DU PAVILLON.—First-class Hotel. Every comfort. Splendid position full south. Electric Light, Bath, &amp;c. Beautiful Garden. Winter Garden. Special terms to early visitors.—PAUL BORGIO, Proprietor.

## LONDON HIPPODROME,

CRANBORN STREET, LICHFIELD SQUARE, W.C.

Managing Director, Mr. H. E. MOSS.

TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m.

AN ENTERTAINMENT OF UNEXAMPLED BRILLIANCE.

## MOHAWK MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS.

ST JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY. Every Evening at 8. Matinees Monday, Wednesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3. Entirely New Programme produced Oct. 3. Fresh items all through from beginning to end. 5s., 3s., 2s., 1s. Children half price.

## NOTE.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from abroad, be marked on the back with the name of the sender, as well as with the title of the subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for. The Editor will be pleased to consider Column Articles on subjects of immediate interest, but he cannot assume responsibility for MSS. or Sketches submitted. MSS. of Poetry can on no account be returned.

## UNAUTHORISED REPRESENTATION.

As it has been ascertained that many unauthorised persons are in the habit of claiming to represent THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, the Editor desires that applications made in his name shall not be entertained unless the applicant presents an official card signed by the Editor himself or one of the Directors.



## THE WORLD'S NEWS.

## THE KING AND QUEEN.

His Majesty the King, who returned from Balmoral to Buckingham Palace on Oct. 8, on the following day held a Council, when seals of office were resigned by outgoing Ministers and transferred to their successors. A further Council was held on Oct. 12, when Mr. Arnold-Forster, who had been absent on the former occasion through indisposition, was sworn of his Majesty's Privy Council, and kissed hands on receiving the Seal of Secretary of State for War. On Oct. 10 his Majesty attended Kempton Park races, where he saw Sceptre



Photo. Whitlock.

THE NEW BISHOP OF MANCHESTER: THE RIGHT REV. E. A. KNOX, D.D.

achieve her sensational win for the Duke of York Stakes. On the way to the meeting the King was delayed for a few minutes at Stamford Bridge, Fulham, by the breaking down of his motor-car. His Majesty took the mishap with his usual good-humoured equanimity, alighted and smoked a cigar until the machine was put in order. The inevitable crowd gathered, and as the King got under way again raised the inevitable cheers, which his Majesty graciously acknowledged. Queen Alexandra has returned to Copenhagen after her visit to Darmstadt. At the Danish capital are also the King and Queen of the Hellenes, the Dowager-Empress of Russia, and the Czarevitch.

## THE CZAR AND ITALY.

The Czar will not, for the present, pay his much-discussed visit to Rome. The announcement of a postponement, made on Oct. 12, was received in the Italian capital with incredulity. But as the day proceeded, doubt became certainty, and the affair was warmly discussed. Ministerialist and Opposition papers recriminated each other, and the Socialist organs regarded the news as a triumph for their party.

## THE H.A.C. IN CANADA.

The Ancient and Honourable Artillery Company of Massachusetts has given the delegates of the parent battalion "a real good time," not only in Boston, but in New York and Canada. "To use your own charming vocabulary,"

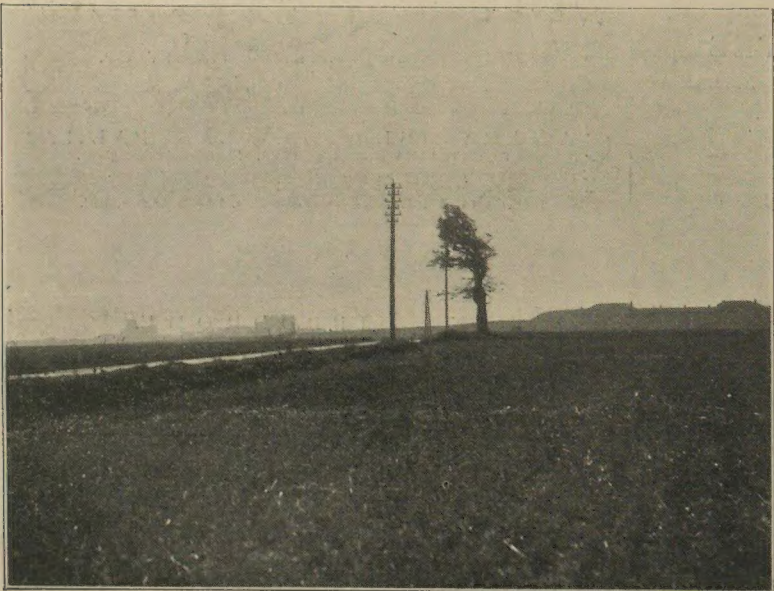


Photo. Spicer.

THE NEW HOME OF A FAMOUS MILITARY INSTITUTION: THE SITE FOR THE DUKE OF YORK'S SCHOOL NEAR DOVER.

On the right is Fort Burgoyne; on the left, Dover Castle. The lonely tree is the centre of the proposed site, which covers 145 acres.

said Colonel Lord Denbigh to his American comrades at the New York banquet, "we are simply tickled to death." As to the promotion of harmony between the two countries, Lord Denbigh felt that the feeling had been in existence for some time, and it required someone to sit on the safety-valve. Mr. Seth Low, Mayor of New York, gave the sentiment, "The Old Guard dines, but never surrenders." General Grant's tomb, Niagara Falls, and Montreal are among the places of interest

the delegates have visited. At New York many of the local Volunteer companies paraded to meet the guests, and the Minute Men of Washington appeared, carrying flintlocks and wearing their old-fashioned uniforms.

## THE NEW BISHOP OF MANCHESTER.

In advancing his dictum that the only thing that benefits by translation is a Bishop, Dean Swift forgot the possibility that at least one See might also be materially benefited. That this will be the case with the Cotton City by the appointment of the Bishop-Suffragan of Coventry to the Bishopric of Manchester, few can doubt. Dr. Edmund Arbutnot Knox, who held the Rectorship of the valuable benefice of St. Philip's, Birmingham, and was Archdeacon of Birmingham, had until he became Vicar of Aston-by-Birmingham in 1891 experience only as Don and country parson, but his afterwork has given ample justification for the choice then made. Dr. Knox, who was born at Bangalore in 1847, is the son of the Rev. George Knox, Vicar of Exton; was educated at St. Paul's School and at Corpus Christi College, Oxford; became a Fellow of Merton College; and was ordained deacon in 1870, and priest in 1872. He continued on the foundation of Merton College until 1885, performing, meanwhile, the duties of curate at Holy Trinity, Oxford, of Vicar at St. John the Baptist's, Oxford, and of Vicar at Kibworth Beauchamp. He has also been Examining Chaplain and Honorary Canon of Worcester. Dr. Knox is a convinced Evangelical.

## NEW MINISTERIAL APPOINTMENTS.

In the Cabinet of makeshifts the Marquess of Londonderry has taken the place of the Duke of Devonshire. Charles Stewart Vane-Tempest-Stewart, at fifty-one years of age, thus assumes the fourth Cabinet office he has held since 1886. His Lord-Lieutenancy of Ireland was appropriate enough, but as Postmaster-General he was scarcely in his element, and he was still more at sea as President of the Board of Education. Before taking up the last-named office he had, however, something to do with the instruction of youth, for he was Chairman of the London School Board from 1895 to 1897. He is an officer in the Volunteers and Militia.

The Marquess of Salisbury, who succeeds to the office of Lord Privy Seal, vacated by his cousin, sat as Conservative member for the Darwen Division of Lancashire from 1885 until 1892, and for Rochester from the following year until the death of his father placed him in the Upper House. From 1900 he was Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Mr. Victor Cavendish, who becomes Financial Secretary to the Treasury, will, as eldest son of the late Lord Edward Cavendish, and heir-presumptive to the Dukedom of Devonshire, represent the family of the ex-President of the Council. His political career began in 1891, when, as a Liberal Unionist, he was elected member for West Derbyshire. After the General Election of 1900 he became Lord Treasurer of the Household.

Earl Percy, who succeeds the Marquess of Salisbury at the Foreign Office, is the eldest son of the Duke of Northumberland, and had a distinguished career at Eton and Christ Church, Oxford. He was returned as Conservative member for South Kensington in 1897, and in August of last year became Under-Secretary for India.

Mr. E. G. Pretymann's appointment as Secretary to the Admiralty is justified by the position he held as Civil Lord since 1900. It will be Mr. Pretymann's duty to introduce the next Estimates, and to bear the brunt of the questioning of the Admiralty's policy in the House of Commons, in which he sits as member for the Woodbury Division of Suffolk. He formerly served in the Royal Artillery.

The reason for Mr. A. H. Lee's selection as Civil Lord of the Admiralty is less apparent, for Mr. Lee, in spite of his known interest in naval matters, has been chiefly recognised hitherto as a military expert. He first took his seat in the House of Commons at the last General Election, and a year later was chosen by Mr. Arnold-Forster to be his private secretary. Mr. Lee has travelled extensively in the Far East and in North America.

Mr. W. Bromley-Davenport, new Financial Secretary to the War Office, is the son of an Army man, and has himself tasted active service as Commander of the 4th Battalion of the Imperial Yeomanry in South Africa. He has represented the Macclesfield Division of Cheshire since 1886.

The new Junior Lord of the Treasury, Lord Balcarras, is the eldest son of the Earl of Crawford, and in addition to representing the Chorley Division of North Lancashire since 1895, has acted as unpaid private secretary to Mr. Gerald Balfour while Chief Secretary for Ireland. He is honorary secretary of the Society for the Protection of Ancient Buildings and a trustee of the National Portrait Gallery. Under his new appointment his Lordship becomes one of the Party Whips.

The Marquess of Hamilton, the new Treasurer of the Household, is the eldest son of the Duke of Abercorn and a nephew of Lord George Hamilton. After four years in the Donegal Militia he entered the 1st Life

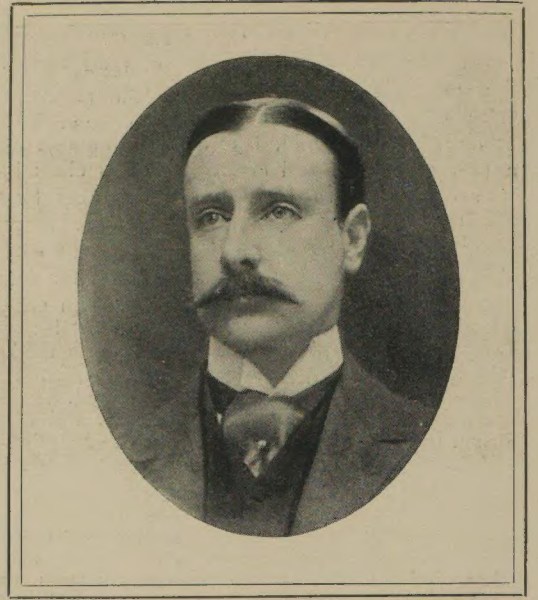


Photo. Russell.

THE DUKE OF DEVONSHIRE'S SUCCESSOR AS LORD PRESIDENT OF THE COUNCIL: THE MARQUESS OF LONDONDERRY.

Guards, in which he is now Captain. The Marquess won the representation of Londonderry City for the Nationalists at the last General Election. Mr. Balfour is evidently determined not to disappoint the supporters of "youth."

## THE "EMPEROR OF THE SAHARA."

M. Jacques Lebaudy is not a humorist, but he is the cause of a little mild humour in others. Paris has set him down as crazy. In London he conducts himself in a fashion which suggests remarkable self-control. He refuses to be interviewed, and he knows by instinct the letters which deserve the waste-paper basket. Not yet thirty, he is a millionaire who proposes to found a state in the Sahara, not on desert sand, but on an oasis said to be as large as Ireland. M. Lebaudy wants the protection of England, and his chief business here is with the Foreign Office. Lord Lansdowne is not likely to undertake the responsibility offered by this pioneer. We cannot start a new misunderstanding with



Photo. Gribayedoff.

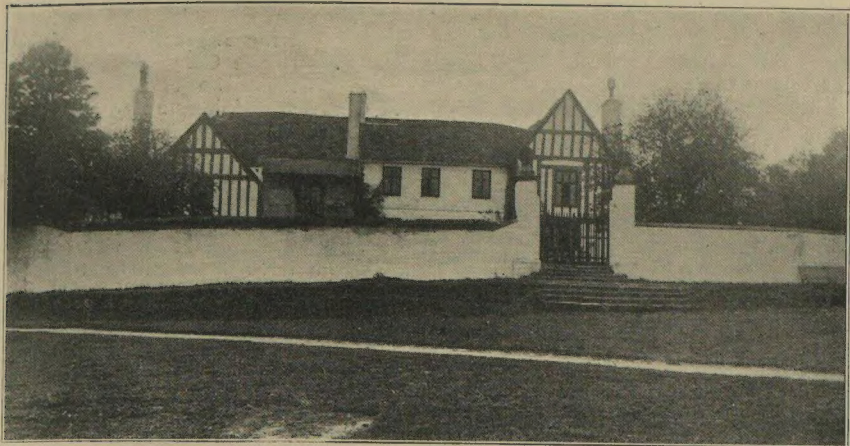
THE "EMPEROR OF THE SAHARA": M. JACQUES LEBAUDY.

France to befriend an adventurous spirit who thinks he can make his African oasis smile with peace and plenty. Politics apart, Englishmen cannot help sympathising with M. Lebaudy's enterprise; but the best advice they can tender him is that he should make terms with his own country instead of seeking them with ours. To give up the life of Paris may be commendable enough; but to ask for the protection of England against the "cupidity" of his own countrymen is not sound policy.

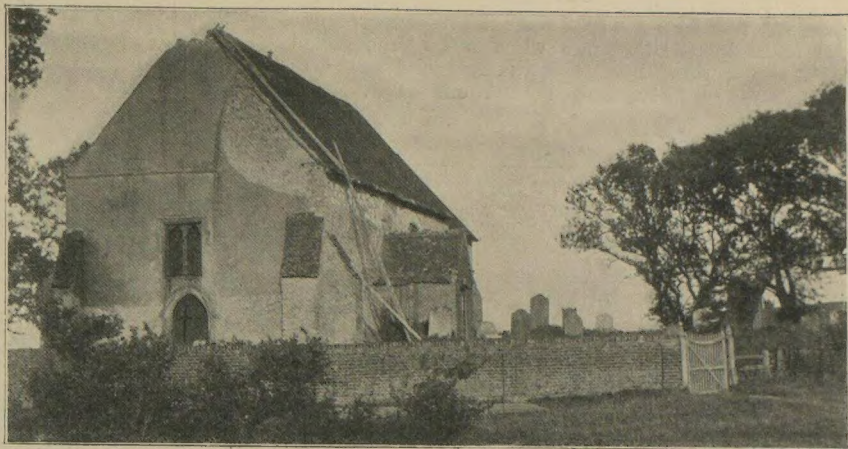
## MANCHURIA.

The evacuation of Manchuria, fixed for Oct. 9, is indefinitely postponed. It would not be a real evacuation in any case; but Russia shows no disposition even to carry out her own elaborate pretence. Diplomatic reasons will no doubt be forthcoming in abundance. Meanwhile, the enormous military preparations, of which Port Arthur is the centre, continue without abatement. Some alarm was excited by a reported expedition from Japan to Korea; but the story seems to be unfounded. Viscount Hayashi, the Japanese Minister in London, is full of peaceful assurances, and negotiations between Russia and Japan are still in progress. But the gathering of troops and war material

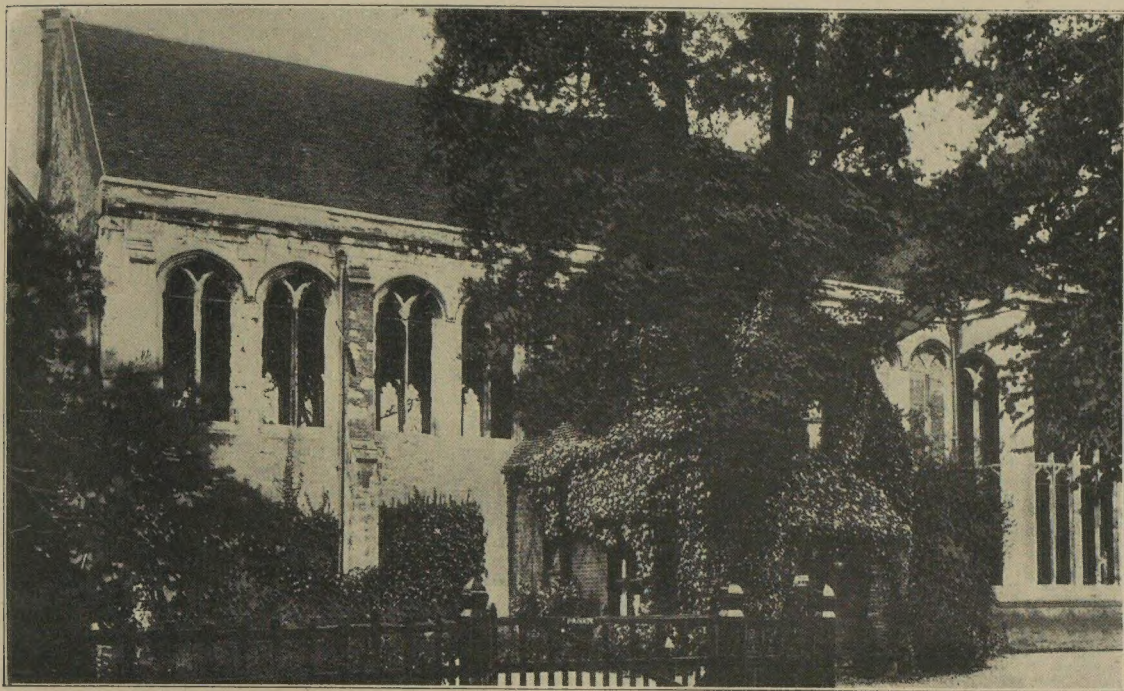




A 13TH CENTURY HOUSE: MARTYR'S HOUSE, MANCETTER, NEAR ATHERSTONE, THE HOME OF ROBERT GLOVER, MARTYRED AT COVENTRY, 1555.



AN ELEVENTH-CENTURY CHURCH IN KENT: GRAYNE CHURCH, NEAR ROCHESTER.



A LITTLE-KNOWN HISTORIC RELIC NEAR LONDON: THE BANQUETING HALL OF KING JOHN'S PALACE, ELTHAM.



OLD BRISTOL: THE DUTCH HOUSE AT THE CORNER OF WINE STREET, THREATENED WITH DEMOLITION.

*Photo. Horner.*

A PLEA FOR ACQUISITION BY THE NATION: HISTORIC RELICS OF EARLY ENGLISH ARCHITECTURE.



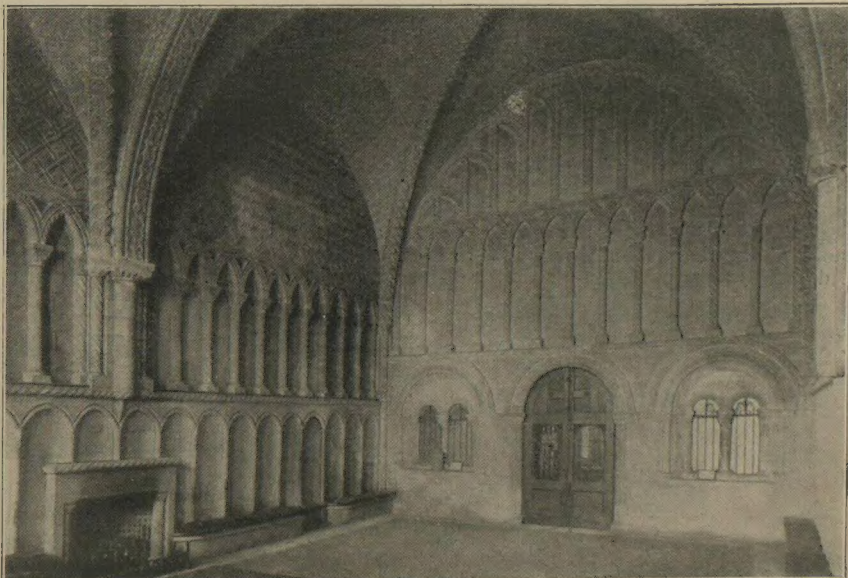
BRISTOL CATHEDRAL AND QUEEN'S STATUE.



THE CLIFTON SUSPENSION BRIDGE OVER THE AVON.



NORMAN GATEWAY OF BRISTOL CATHEDRAL.



THE CHAPTER ROOM, BRISTOL CATHEDRAL.

THE BRISTOL CHURCH CONGRESS: INTERESTING POINTS OF PILGRIMAGE IN THE GREAT CITY OF THE WEST.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY F. B. WILLIAMS.



suggests that Russia does not expect much from palaver. Japan must decide whether she will strike now, before her formidable enemy is ready, or stave off the struggle to some day when her chances will be fewer. On the other hand, the financial strain of delay may be greater than Russia can bear. Her

free imports had done much harm to British labour, but worse was in store. He predicted that in three years ten million tons of iron would be "dumped" on our markets by the American Trust. "I never liked being hit without striking back again," said Mr. Chamberlain. He denied that retaliation would involve us in a war of tariffs. We took from Germany twice as much as she took from us, three times as much from France, and six times as much from America. In any war of tariffs, who would lose the most? To Mr. Balfour's policy Mr. Chamberlain gave his warm adhesion. At Croydon Mr. Ritchie had a noisy evening with his constituents. He made some interesting disclosures of the controversy in the Cabinet before he resigned. Mr. Chamberlain had proposed that the shilling duty on corn should be retained, and Canada exempted. Mr. Ritchie had objected most strongly, on the ground that such a measure was the beginning of a much larger scheme. Alluding to the growth of Socialism in Germany, Mr. Ritchie said, "We do not want to make the working-man in this country a Socialist by taxing food." He urged that much of the taxation on tea and sugar was imposed for war purposes, and that to remit it, as Mr. Chamberlain suggested, was to delude the public. The net result of the scheme would be a loss of nine millions to the consumers. It was proposed to recoup them by a ten per cent. duty on foreign manufactures; but this would raise the price of the native manufactures, and the loss would exceed nine millions many times over. Mr. Ritchie said the United States would punish Canada if we granted

will be revived by a section of the Senate, but the probability is that the choice of Tumut will be ratified.

**THE CONGO STATE.** King Leopold's administrators in the Congo Free State have made an elaborate answer to the British Note. Charges of inhumanity to the natives are flatly denied. As for forced labour, it is pointed out that the natives must be made to work for their own good. The Belgian officials ridicule the idea of submitting their case to the Hague Tribunal, and accuse England of having vamped up the whole business. When the Congo State was created, it was stipulated that all comers should have freedom to trade; but these rights have been extinguished by King Leopold's representatives, who grant monopolies and stifle competition. King Leopold is now touring about Europe denouncing the British Foreign Office. This attitude is ridiculous, but it is quite in keeping with the manners of Belgium for some years past.

#### MACEDONIA.

Just at the moment when Bulgaria and Turkey were understood to be ready to demobilise their troops on the frontier, an incident has occurred which will probably delay the withdrawal. During the pursuit of an insurgent band, the Turkish soldiers are said to have violated Bulgarian territory. For this Bulgaria is demanding satisfaction. The last of the revolutionary bands in the Monastir district is reported to have been annihilated on Oct. 6 after a fierce combat. The reforms proposed to be carried out under the direction of the Russian and Austro-Hungarian Ambassadors have not yet been formally instituted. Eight Commissions are projected to superintend the work of reform and repatriation.

#### THE NEW COMMANDER ON THE CHINA STATION.

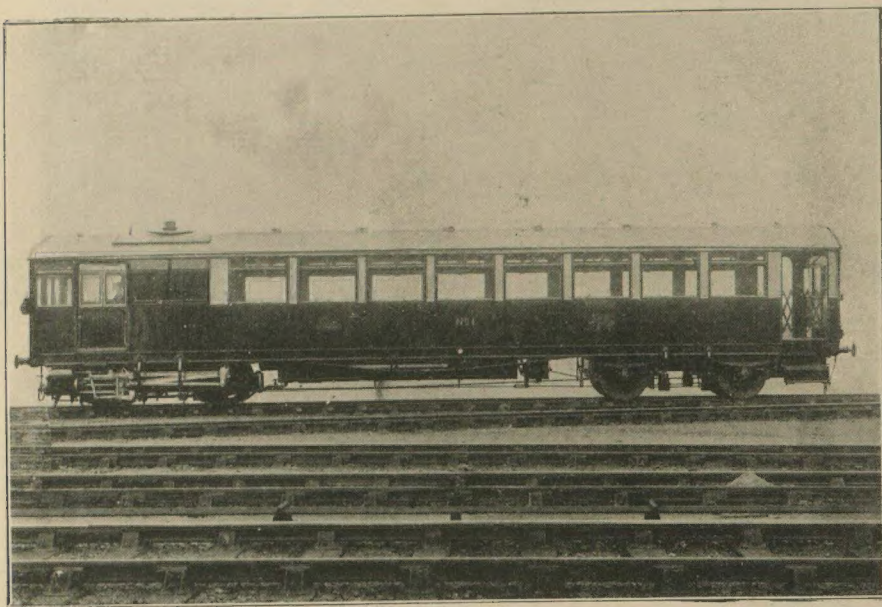
Vice-Admiral Sir Gerard Henry Uctred Noel, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Commander-in-Chief on the China Station in succession to Admiral Sir Cyprian A. G. Bridge, K.C.B., has done good work both ashore and afloat. He commanded the Naval Guard at Cape Coast Castle in 1873, and has served as Director of Naval Intelligence, Lord of the Admiralty, Rear-Admiral of the Mediterranean Fleet, Admiral

Superintendent of Naval Reserves, and Commander-in-Chief of the Home Fleet. He earned his K.C.M.G. as representative of Great Britain in the Council of Admirals during the pacification of Crete in 1898; and was created K.C.B. on the

occasion of the Coronation of the King. He is at present a member of the Royal Commission appointed to inquire into the supply of food and raw material in time of war.

#### THE FATAL ERUPTION OF WAIMANGU GEYSER.

What is described as the greatest eruption yet witnessed at Waimangu occurred at the end of August, and like so many extraordinary convulsions of nature, took toll of human life. A party from Rotorua,



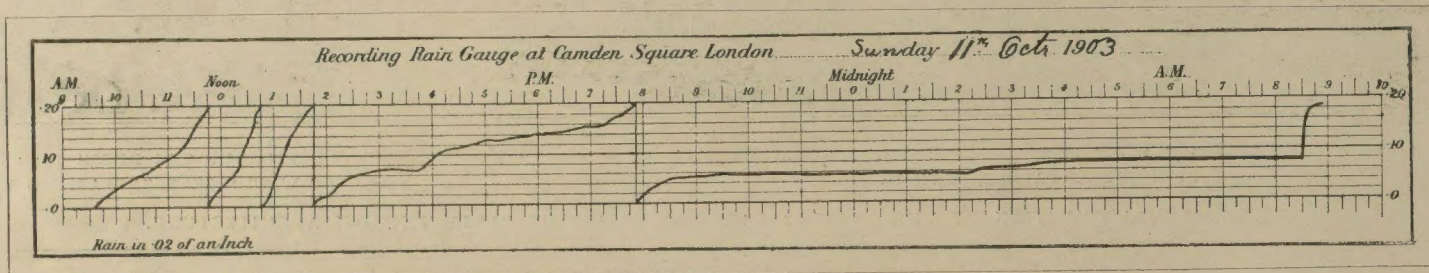
A NEW RAILWAY TRAMCAR: THE GREAT WESTERN AUTOMOBILE.

The new car is running in the Stroud Valley. Fares are collected as on a street tramway.

colossal schemes of aggrandisement are already out of all proportion to her resources.

**RECORDING RAINFALL.** There is every indication that the year 1903 will prove to be the wettest for at least half a century in most parts of the British Isles, and especially in London. The measurement of the rain is very simple.

The ordinary rain-gauge is a cylindrical vessel provided with a funnel to collect the rain, and a bottle or other receptacle to hold it. In some forms, the depth of rain collected is measured directly by a graduated rod, which rests on a float; but the more accurate way is to pour the collected water into a narrow glass jar, in which, of course, it stands much higher than in the wide receiver, and so an open scale can be made along the side, allowing the hundredth of an inch of rain to be very clearly distinguished. In the usual form of measuring-glass, half an inch of rain occupies a height of six inches, and there is a mark on the scale for every hundredth of an inch. Snow is measured in the melted form as so much rain, and for this purpose a special gauge is employed with an outer jacket, through which hot water can be poured to melt the collected snow without mixing with it. In order to measure the rate at which rain falls, an old device was to have a float-gauge connected with a dial, the hands of which pointed to figures representing the amount fallen. Thus an observer could read the rainfall in torrential showers from minute to minute without leaving the shelter of his house. Now, however, clockwork recording-gauges are employed, and of these there are many forms. As an example of the work of the clockwork gauge known as Casella's, and described on the opposite page, the record for the wet Sunday, Oct. 11, from 9 a.m. to 9 a.m. next morning, is given. For our pictures and information we are indebted to the courtesy of Dr. Mill, of the British Rainfall Organisation.



THE GREAT RAINFALL OF OCTOBER 11-12: THE CASELLA'S GAUGE RECORD FROM 9 A.M. TO 9 A.M. ON THE TWO DAYS.

Every time the mark entirely crosses the paper, it registers a rainfall of '0.2 of an in. h. The graduated paper travels by clockwork under the pencil, and thus the time the successive fractions of an inch have taken to fall is automatically indicated.

her a preference. Here the meeting sang "Rule Britannia." With regard to the circumstances of his resignation, Mr. Ritchie said he could not have stayed in the Cabinet after the publication of Mr. Balfour's letter to Mr. Chamberlain, although he would not have resigned when he did if he had known the Colonial Secretary was going out. At Cinderford Mr. Asquith denied that our trade was declining, and treated the prediction that without a preferential tariff the Empire would break up as a pure assumption without the shadow of proof. Retaliation was useless and dangerous, and the Empire could not be sustained by enmity with the rest of the world.

#### AMERICA AND BRIBERY.

America, learning, some of her politicians will doubtless agree, by experience, is seeking to make bribery an extraditable offence. Mr. Choate, her Ambassador in London, and General Porter, her Ambassador in Paris, are both to be instructed to negotiate treaties on the subject. For the moment the move is directed against certain persons accused of having succumbed to the seductions of bribery in connection with the St. Louis Exposition.

#### THE AUSTRALIAN FEDERAL CAPITAL.

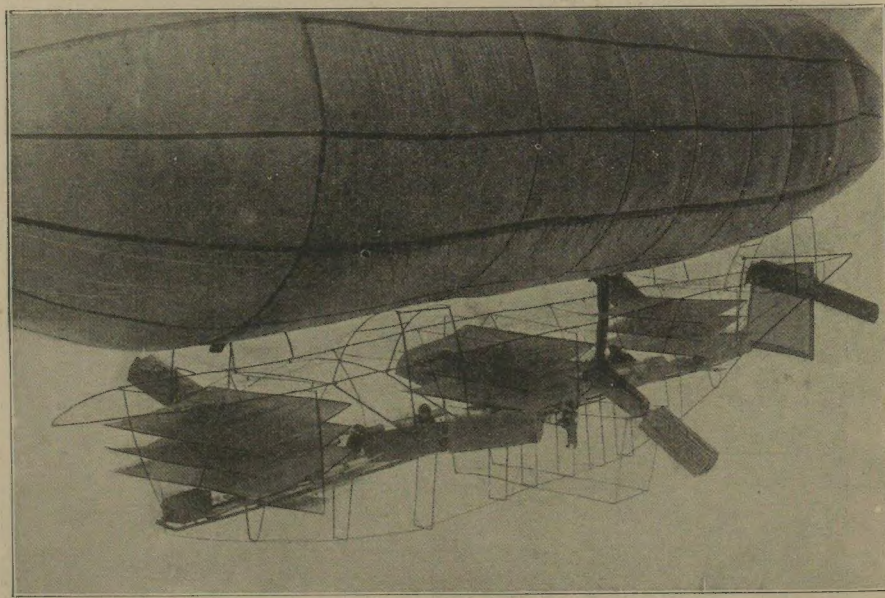
The difficult question of the choice of a site for the Australian Federal Capital was settled, as far as the House of Representatives is concerned, after six ballots. For Tumut 36 votes were registered, as against 25 for Lyndhurst. The ballots were taken in a house crowded with spectators, and the excitement was very keen. Victoria and the Western States combined to defeat the advocates of Sydney, and the victory is said to be a personal triumph for Sir William Lyne, in whose electorate Tumut is. Bombala was thrown out on a previous ballot. It is expected that Bombala's claims

#### THE REMOVAL OF KING'S COLLEGE HOSPITAL.

The construction of Aldwych and Kingsway having entirely changed the neighbourhood of Clare Market, Drury Lane, and the many courts and alleys round about them, the Governors are doubtless wise in deciding to remove King's College Hospital from its present position near the Strand to some more densely populated and needier district in South London. The building has long been inadequate for its work, and no amount of alteration could make it as perfect as the new structure may be expected to be.

#### MR. CHAMBERLAIN, MR. RITCHIE, AND MR. ASQUITH.

Oratory and rain flood the country. In his speech at Greenock, Mr. Chamberlain made a strong appeal to the working-men who had suffered by the decline of the sugar industry in that town. Had they been able, as the Cobden Club said they should, to transfer their energies to other employments? How many of them had found "wages and comfort in stirring up jam-pots and bottling pickles?" The doctrine of



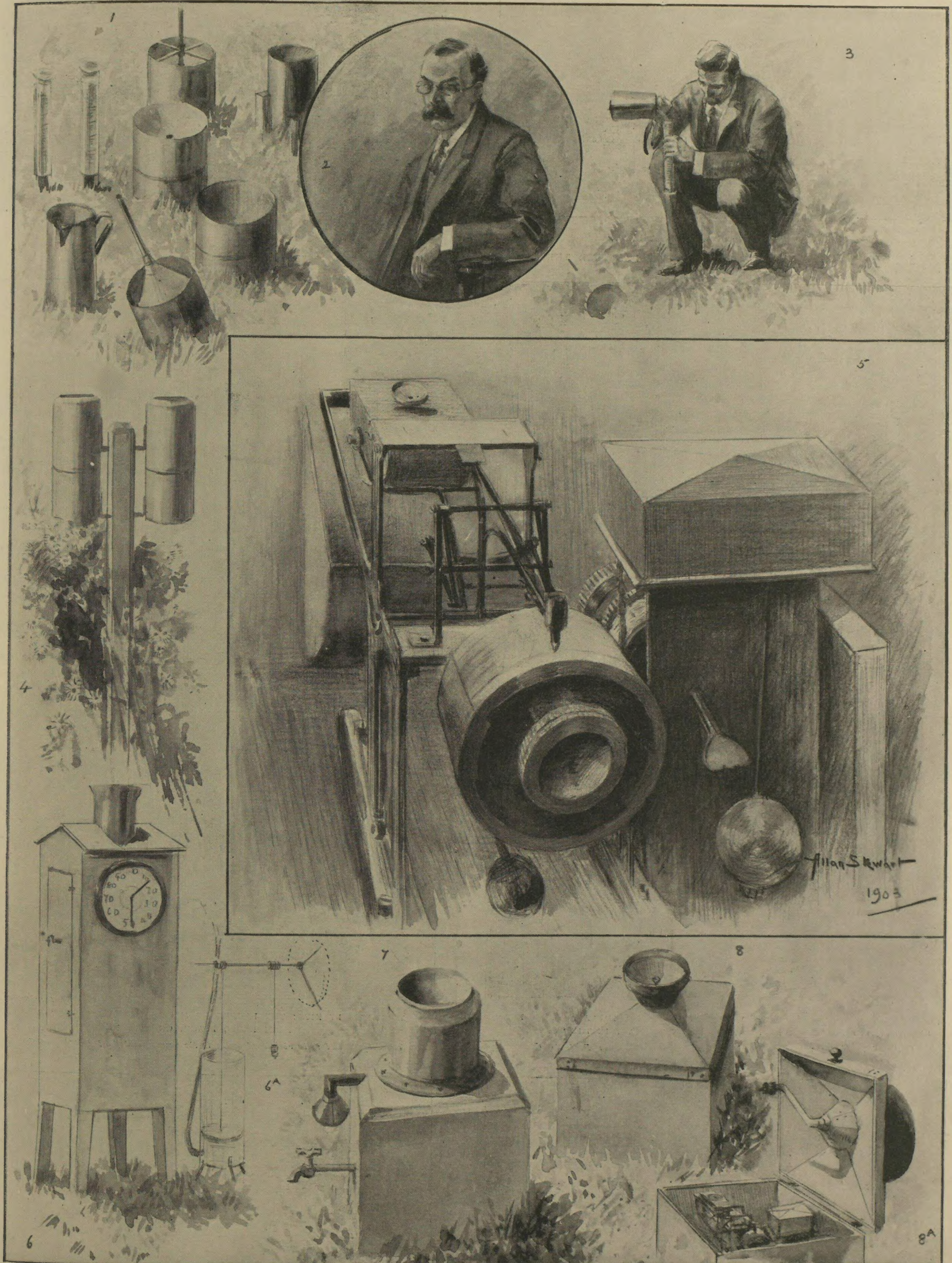
THE ENGLISH AIR-SHIP PRONOUNCED THE MOST PERFECT YET MADE: DR. BARTON'S DESIGN, WITH AEROPLANES PARTIALLY RAISED TO ENABLE THE VESSEL TO DESCEND.

New Zealand, near which the geyser is, were looking into the crater when a terrific eruption occurred, an immense volume of mud and stones being thrown up over the surrounding cliffs to a height of about eight hundred feet. Four of the party were swept away by the descending mass into the gulch with the overflow from the crater, and their bodies were carried out for about a mile in the direction of Lake Rotomahana. Four of our photographs are by Mr. C. D. Wilkinson.



# THE PROBABLE RECORD RAINFALL OF 1903: MEASURING THE DOWNPOUR OF OCTOBER 11.

DRAWN BY ALLAN STEWART AT THE HEADQUARTERS OF THE BRITISH RAINFALL ORGANISATION, CAMDEN SQUARE.



1. TYPES OF GAUGES IN GENERAL USE.

2. DR. H. R. MILL, OF THE BRITISH RAINFALL ORGANISATION.

3. OBSERVER MEASURING RAINFALL.

4. A GERMAN GAUGE, WITH ALTERNATE RECEPTACIES FOR DAY AND NIGHT.

5. CASELLA'S GAUGE: THE WORKS OF THE AUTOMATIC RAIN-RECORDING APPARATUS.

6. THE OLD FLOAT GAUGE.

6A. THE WORKS OF THE OLD FLOAT GAUGE.

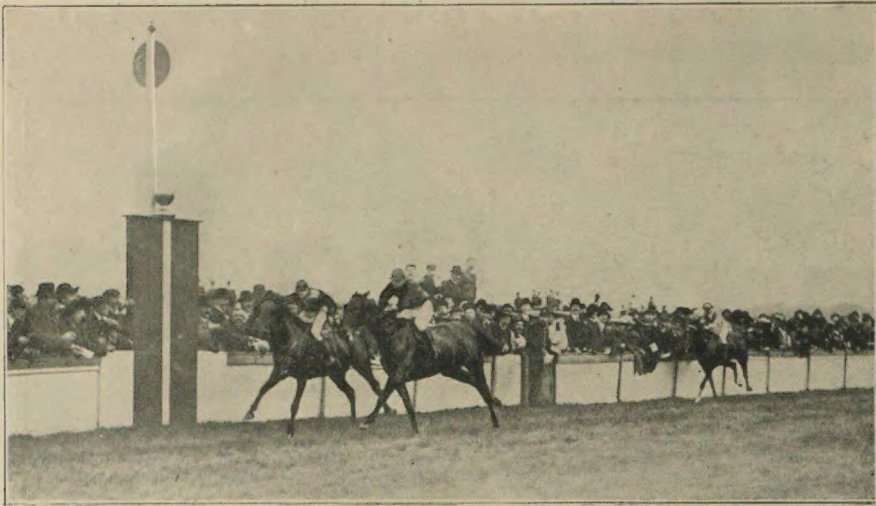
7. THE SNOW GAUGE.

8. CASELLA'S GAUGE (SHUT).

8A. CASELLA'S GAUGE (OPEN).

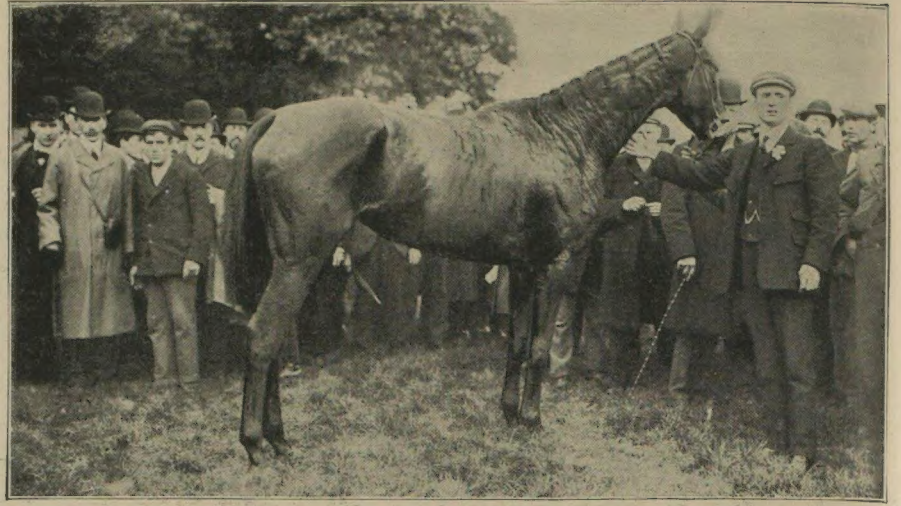
The automatic gauge known as Casella's collects the rain in a little bucket, which sinks as it fills, and draws a pencil across a printed chart, which is fixed on a drum rotated by a clock. The drum turns round once in twenty-four hours, and the little bucket when full empties automatically, allowing the pencil to return to zero instantly. The more violent the rain the steeper is the line drawn across the chart. The chart shown on the opposite page bears the London rain-record of October 11-12. The other gauges are also described opposite. By means of such a contrivance, not only is the time when the rain commences and ceases put on record, but also the rate at which it falls from hour to hour.



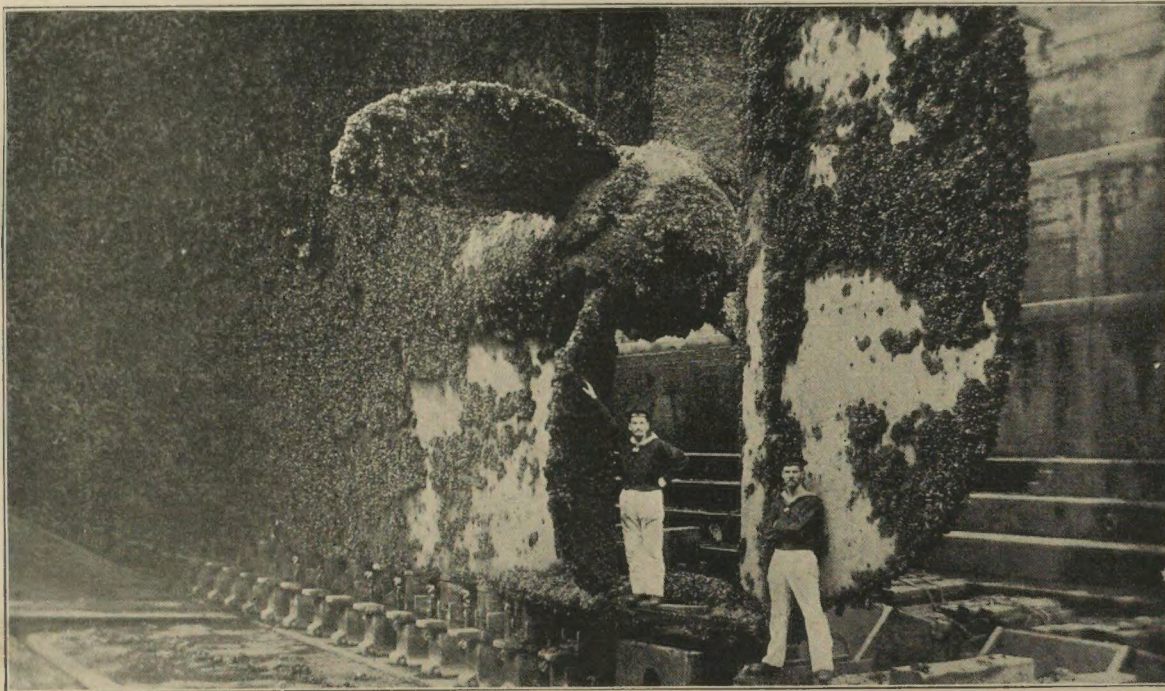


MR. W. BASS'S SCEPTRE WINS BY A HEAD.

THE SENSATIONAL RACE FOR THE DUKE OF YORK STAKES AT KEMPTON PARK, OCTOBER 10.



AFTER THE RACE: SCEPTRE, THE WINNER.



A STUDY IN BARNACLES: THE "KAISER FRIEDRICH" IN DRY DOCK AFTER A VOYAGE.

The above extraordinary photograph was taken at Kiel, and shows the curious disguise with which Neptune had adorned the helm, screw, and bottom of the great German war-ship.



THE KAISER'S NEWLY ACQUIRED HUNTING-LODGE.

For this celebrated lodge on the Muehlenbecker Lake, the German Emperor has paid £100,000.

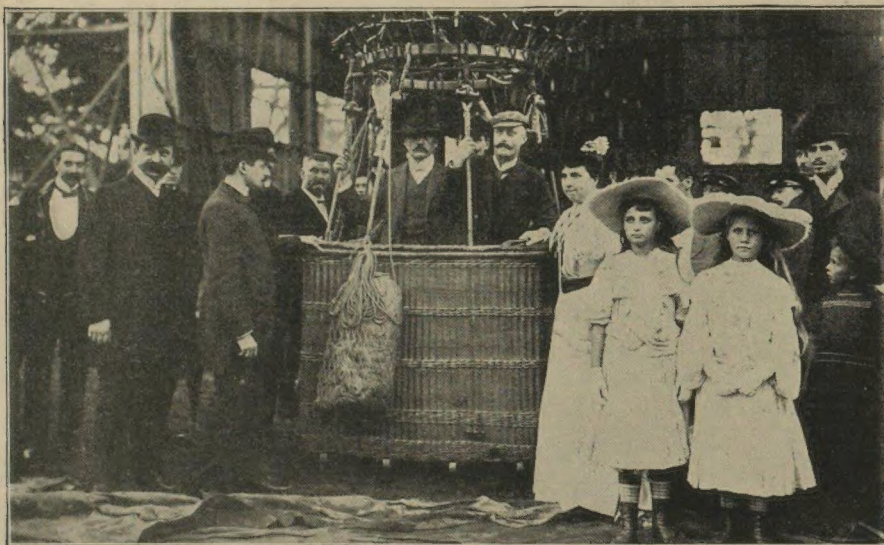


Photo. Chusseau-Flaviens.

A PEACEFUL INVASION OF GERMANY BY FRENCH BALLOONS: THE ARCHDUKE LEOPOLD SALVATOR AND THE COUNT DE LA VAULX READY TO START IN THE "CENTAUR."

The "Centaur" made the voyage of 850 kilometres, or 531 miles, from Paris to Gleschendorf, on the Baltic, in fourteen hours.



Photo. Spicer's Agency.

TO CALAIS BY KITE: THE LAUNCH OF MR. S. F. CODY'S KITE-DRAWN BOAT FROM DOVER BEACH, OCTOBER 10.

The attempt had to be abandoned owing to the veering and final dropping of the wind.



Photo. Chapman.

THE INAUGURATION OF HORNSEY AS A MUNICIPAL BOROUGH, OCTOBER 8:  
THE CIVIC PROCESSION.

Portions of the Charter were read at various points on the route of the procession.



Photo. Anglo-German Press.

A RESULT OF THE ELECTRIFICATION OF THE SOUTH LONDON TRAMWAYS:  
DERELICT HORSE-CARS.

The disused and unsold cars are to be seen forlorn in a field at the Balham terminus.



# THE WAY IT REALLY HAPPENED.

By LLOYD OSBOURNE.



Illustrated by F. H. TOWNSEND.

## PART II.

I sprang to my feet.

"You needn't worry about it," said the sheriff to me; "you're in it too!"

"What tomfoolery is this?" I demanded fiercely.

"My name is Edith Champlain," said my companion quietly; "I am a passenger to Butte, Montana. I will show you my ticket and you can read my initials on my dressing-case. You are obviously mistaking this gentleman and me for somebody else."

"No mistake about it!" ejaculated the sheriff. "You are Cynthia Turtill, aged twenty, and I've been telegraphed from San Francisco to hold you and your companion as elopers. And, what's more, Miss, your distracted popper will be here in an hour by special train!"

"I tell you, you are making a mistake," said Edith. "I won't let you touch me! He may be somebody's father, but he isn't mine."

"Now, see here," I said, strangling my anger and attempting to keep cool, "you've only to walk into the next car and look at my letters and things to find out what infernal asses you are making of yourselves. I have a letter of credit for two thousand dollars, a card-case, telegrams, a bill from my club—"

"Ain't he slick!" said a voice.

"Keep your soft soap for the gals," said the sheriff. "It may go down with them poor women, but you're up against men in Santa Anita!"

"Call yourselves men!" I cried as I saw them laying their coarse hands on my shrinking Edith; and,

inflamed to frenzy, I took one step forward and struck the fellow under the ear. I never knew exactly what happened next, but somehow we all reached the ground in a heap, and when the battle haze lifted I found myself with a black eye, a lip swollen to the size of a potato, an ache in my left side where I thought there ought to be a rib, my hat gone, my coat torn half-way down the back, and my wrists decorated with a pair of handcuffs. I had a vision of the express whisking into space, and Edith, beside herself, struggling in the arms of two of our persecutors.

"If you've got any kick left, you had better mention it," said the sheriff grimly, as they raised me to my feet.

"Let go the girl," I panted. "You ought to treat a lady right whatever you do to me!"

"We was only keeping her out of the mix-up," said one of the men that was holding her, feeling, like a true Westerner, the reproach of being unchivalrous to women.

"Now, gentlemen, to the jail," said the sheriff, and with that we started to march, accompanied by a dozen loafers who had risen spectrally out of the dark, and who murmured disparaging remarks about me in low and heartfelt tones. My own heart misgave me as I saw the place contained barely twenty houses, if so many, and it sank into my boots as we were led into an old adobe building with its windows barred with iron. Here, in a sort of office, innocent of all furniture except a table, a chair, a campaign portrait of President McKinley, two

Winchester rifles, a spittoon, a book the size of a hotel register, and some paper and writing utensils, we were made to undergo some of the formalities of the law. I was entered on the record under the unassuming appellation of John Doe; Edith (who was as white as death and whose eyes sought mine with wild intensity) was made to figure as Cynthia Turtill, spinster, aged twenty years, held by instructions from San Francisco as being under age and in the act of eloping beyond the bounds of her native State. This done, I was led into a cell, and had the door slammed on me, while the clang of another and the rasping of a lock showed that Edith, too, had been meted out a similar fate.

The first thing I did was to feel myself all over for any broken bones, but fortunately, though bruised and sore, I had come to no serious harm. Then I wiped my swollen mouth, and made several observations which I hope the Recording Angel did not hear. Next I sat on my three-legged stool, and lighting a cigar from the solitary candle—the handcuffs were horribly in the way—tried to recover something of my outraged composure. By degrees I grew more and more cheerful, and what between the thought of Edith's relenting towards me, and the means I should employ to keep the thing out of the papers, and the pressure I should bring on the State Governor to have the sheriff fired—I even worked up a smile over our absurd predicament and settled myself in patience to await the arriving Turtill and our own immediate release.



*I confess I was a little hurt by her merriment.*



My reflections were interrupted by the jingle of keys and the reappearance of the jailer. His large, fat, stupid face betrayed some anxiety.

"I guess you'd better come along and keep the little lady quiet," he said. "She's having a caniptian fit!"

It may be imagined that I took him at his word. I was led down the passage and shown into Edith's cell, where I found the poor girl herself, utterly unstrung, moaning aloud, and the tears streaming down her face. She gave a cry of joy at the sight of me and caught my manacled hands and held them. The jailer regarded us both with marked depression.

"You've got a lot to answer for," he said to me. "I'd rather be a horse-thief than the kind of man you are. It wouldn't surprise me if old man Turtill carried a gun—and got to using it!"

This seemed a favourable moment to enter into some explanations, but the sheriff shut me up with a wave of his hand.

"If you think you can talk yourself out of this mess you are mighty mistook," he said. "I don't know just what the penalty is, but you're going to get it in the neck, sure; and if there should be any gun-fight, old man Turtill can rely on the sentiment of this community to clear him in time to catch the morning train!"

"What a jolly little place to live in!" I observed.

"We're small," he said; "we ain't citified; but I guess some of us are fathers and can share a father's feelings."

"It's sympathy that binds the world together," I said ironically.

"If you were anyways a man, you'd out with the truth and own up," he said. "You'd go down on your knees and beg her forgiveness. Haven't you done her enough harm already by winning her poor little heart!"

This view of the affair made Edith and me laugh in spite of ourselves. With me by her side she had regained her courage, and she looked wonderfully handsome and imperious as she ordered the sheriff to unlock my handcuffs.

He listened quite unmoved.

"Young lady," he said, "it's plain you're one of them headstrong gals that is running wild all over this State, and turning their parents' heads grey with their capers. But this ain't no dance-hall, I can tell you that; and you can take your choice of having your beau with his handcuffs on, or no beau at all."

"You'll be a changed man in an hour from now," she said.

"I hope so," he returned. "There's a little matter of five hundred dollars reward between me and your poor distracted popper."

"Would you mind very much if I asked you to leave us to ourselves?" said Edith.

"Mind!" he exclaimed. "Not on your life. I'm sure it's no pleasure to me to look on and see a pretty gal bamboozled." He uttered this as though it might still open her eyes to my true character; but seeing her obdurate face, he heaved a sigh and departed.

I tried to take Edith's hand, but at the sight of my manacles and my awkwardness in them she rippled over with laughter. I confess I was a little hurt by her merriment. The position was distinctly humiliating.

"If you were a real prisoner," she said, "a Nihilist, or a murderer who had been quite right to kill the other person, there's nothing in the world I wouldn't do for you, Jack. The iron would enter my soul, too, you know, and I'd throw myself at your feet and mingle my tears with yours!"

"I think it is bad enough as it is," I said gloomily.

This set her off again.

"You dear old Jack," she said, "I'm really and truly sorry for you, and I'll never forget how splendid you were to punch him off the car, but——"

"But what?" I asked.

"There's only one way to take it," she said, "and that is as a tremendous joke."

"It would be jokier if these things weren't three sizes too small," I remarked.

She bent down and looked at my wrists, and then uttered a little cry to see them swollen and discoloured by those horrible things.

"Oh, you poor, poor fellow!" she said; and, putting her lips to the aching flesh, gave me the balm of a dozen soft kisses.

"I suppose witch-hazel would be better," she remarked; "but I'm afraid kisses are all I have."

"Edith, I love you!" I said. "And if you'll only tell me——"

She laid her hand on my lips.

"Jack," she said, "when we're out of this horrid hole you can say all that if you want to. You may make the welkin ring with devotion—and the ringier the better. But you mustn't blame me—perhaps it's being over-civilised—but you look as though you had been fed through a steam-harvester, and I cannot let you love me till you are tidier."

"You've too strong a sense of the ludicrous," I said, very much affronted, for after all I had got bashed up in defending her.

"If there was a mirror here you'd understand," she said.

"We're in an awful box, Edith," I said dismally.

"Oh, it'll come out all right in the end," she returned. "It's not that I don't want you to care, you know. You mustn't think that for a moment, Jack. It would break me all up if you didn't feel as you do—only you mustn't say it till you have a coat that's all of a piece!"

"I'll try and restrain myself," I said. "After all, I suppose I ought to feel a devilish happy man even as it is. You've managed to promise me a good deal, however guardedly you put it."

"I am going to be so good to you!" she exclaimed.

"I wish I was back on that observation-car with my arm around your waist," I said.

"Oh, but it wasn't," she said.

"It would be now," I said.

"We'd just be getting through dinner now," she said, "and I'd be eating raisins, and you'd be telling me for the millionth time that you loved me to

distraction and feeling in your pocket for a tip for the waiter, and I'd——"

There was a sudden commotion outside—the sound of voices, the tramp of nearing feet. We held our breath as the keys jingled, and one of them turned audibly in the lock of our cell door. It was flung open by a short, elderly gentleman with crisp grey hair; and close behind him loomed the sheriff and a stout old lady, very much agitated, with her cap all awry on her head.

"Here they are, Mr. Turtill," said the sheriff.

I will never forget the expression of that man's face as he stood and stared at us. I felt downright sorry for him, and sorrier for his wife, as she attempted to push past him crying, "Cynthia!"

"This isn't my daughter," said Mr. Turtill.

"Oh, pa, where's Cynthia!" ejaculated the old lady.

The sheriff gazed at us with a jellified expression, as though we had somehow changed ourselves in the twinkling of an eye, like the people in the "Arabian Nights."

"And I let the special go!" groaned Mr. Turtill.

"It must have been Carson City, after all," exclaimed his wife.

"Well, if I ain't dog-goned!" said the sheriff.

"There's our side of the story, too," I said truculently. "Your hastiness exposed this young lady and myself to the most ignominious experience that has ever befallen either of us. We were violently taken off a train; we were dragged to this dungeon; we were insulted repeatedly, and——"

"It must have been Carson City," said Mr. Turtill, oblivious to every word I had spoken.

"Take these things off my hands instantly," I said to the sheriff.

"I told you all the time it was Carson City," said the old lady.

"It wasn't my fault, it was this idiot's here," said Mr. Turtill, awaking at last to the fact of my existence. "I can only say you must have acted scandalously to get yourselves mistaken for my daughter and that unprincipled viper that has run off with her."

"Not knowing either the lady or the viper, I cannot say," I remarked. "But the least you can do is to apologise, and that as humbly as any human being ever did to another."

"If you were on that train you must have been riding on the brake-beam," he said, sourly regarding my tatterdemalion appearance.

I tried to keep my temper. "Mr. Turtill," I said, "I don't want to make a mountain out of this little misadventure. You've lost your daughter, and I hope I am man enough to make some allowance for your feelings, even if you have lacerated mine and this young lady's and humiliated us beyond anything!"

"I will give you twenty-five dollars and not one cent more," he said defiantly.

"It's not a question of money at all," I said.

"Oh!" he said belligerently.

"Having put us in this position, you must get us out of it," I said. "I will ask you and your wife kindly to take charge of this young lady for to-night, and in that way, at least, save her from a most embarrassing position."

"I'm not accustomed to take charge of young ladies I don't know," returned Mr. Turtill, "and I'm certainly not going to begin now."

I turned to Mrs. Turtill.

"Surely a woman will understand," I pleaded. "Surely you will not be so cruel as to fail to make this small amend?"

"Don't you try to get round my wife!" exclaimed Mr. Turtill. "I'm the head of this family, and when I say 'No,' it's 'No!'"

"But you are a mother," I went on, disregarding the old fellow. "Imagine your own daughter in the place of my friend here—alone, unprotected, in a strange place at night where she knows no one!"

"Oh, my poor lost girl!" exclaimed the old lady, beginning to weep.

"I must insist on this young lady's claim to your consideration," I said.

"I insist on being let alone!" roared Mr. Turtill. "I don't want any young lady but my daughter. If you pester me any more I'll have you arrested!"

"He's liable for a vagrancy charge already," chimed in the sheriff—"acting suspicious and being without any visible means of support!"

"Oh, pa, she's got hold of my arm," screamed the old lady, as Edith had drawn close to her, eager to add her own persuasion to mine.

"You must get out of this jail, every one of you!" cried the sheriff with impartial ferocity.

"Come along, Jack," said Edith.

"Isn't there some kind of hotel here?" demanded Mr. Turtill.

"Walk dead ahead and you'll run into the Pacific Ocean House," exclaimed the sheriff; "that is, if such a wall-eyed, perambulating old lobster——"

The Turtills disdained to reply, and stalked out of earshot into the darkness. Edith and I followed them at a little distance. We did not want to look as though we belonged to their party!

"Where's your hat?" asked Edith.

"I haven't any hat," I said. "I had once, but that was before I hit the sheriff!"

"To think of being alone—at night—in a strange town—with a man who hasn't a hat!" said Edith.

"It's getting nightmarish," I said.

The Turtills, by right of precedence, were the first to solicit the hospitality of the Pacific Ocean House. When they had been polished off I approached the clerk with some diffidence.

"I want to make some explanation," I began, "of the extraordinary circumstances—the outrageous circumstances—that landed this young lady and myself on the——"

"Oh, I know all about you," he said, cutting in. "You're the elopers. There's the door—slope!"

"But——" I protested.

"Would you rather go out or be thrown out?" he said.

"My dear young man," I said, "I am trying to explain to you——"

"Don't 'dear young man' me," he retorted acidly; and pointing to the door, snapped out the single word "Go!"

"It's all very well for you to say 'Go,'" I said. "Go where?"

I will not bring my pen to write what he said then.

"Jack, Jack," pleaded Edith in my ear, "you mustn't fight him. Come away, Jack!"

We stood under the stars again and wondered what on earth we should do next.

"There must be a minister or a clergyman somewhere," I said, "and where there's a minister there is always a minister's wife. I see daylight at last!"

Edith said nothing, but took my arm despondently.

"I noticed a little church on the way to the jail," I said; and then as we walked on a bit, peering to the right and left for any sign of a steeple, a passing Mexican put us on the track and even led us part of the way. We opened a gate in a paling-fence, and switching off from the church itself, made our way to the little frame house beside it. It seemed a happy augury that the windows were brightly lit.

I knocked loudly at the door.

"Edith," I said, "I have a conviction that the worst of our troubles are over."

The door was opened by a tall thin man, who held a lamp in his hand and looked down at us in surprise.

"You're the elopers," he said genially. "Glad to see you. Walk in! Was expecting you around before. Oh, yes, this is the place where people get married!"

"That isn't exactly our errand," I remarked.

He lost some of his geniality at once. In fact, he lost it all. He didn't seem to care for us any more.

"Oh!" he said, as coldly as the whistle of the wind off an iceberg.

"I want to leave this young lady in the care of your wife," I said, "and I shall be delighted to pay you handsomely for the accommodation."

"My wife's been dead seventeen years," he said.

This was a facer indeed.

"I think I ought to explain——" I began.

"I can't listen to any explanations now," he returned.

"I'm writing my sermon and you must excuse me. Call again to-morrow between ten and twelve."

"You've simply got to help us," I said, button-holing him almost with violence.

"Perhaps you might try Mrs. Todd," he said.

"That's her boarding-house opposite. She's a lovely woman and has a daughter of her own."

This was a capital idea. I unhandled the minister and thanked him with effusion.

We crossed the street, mounted Mrs. Todd's front steps, and were just about to knock when a dog sprang out of somewhere and tried to bite Edith. She kicked at it, and the brute, seizing her slipper, tore it off her foot. There was quite a dog-fight for a moment, and when I had driven the animal away, and found, to my joy, that Edith was not hurt, she asked me to try and find her slipper.

"If you don't find it I am going to scream," she said.

I was beginning to grope about the floor of the little verandah, when the door opened aggressively, and Mrs. Todd herself appeared.

"I guess you're the elopers," she said, regarding us with piercing disfavour. "There was some talk of riding you on a rail, but the druggist was too big a coward, and the blacksmith had gone to bed. What do you want?" She said this last all in one word. It was like the click of a burglar's pistol in the dark.

"We want what most people want who come to boarding-houses," I said. "Board, for one thing. And more than board: the protection that one woman can afford another in distress."

I waited for her to speak, but she, with a strategic movement, shut the door in our faces and double-locked it on the inner side.

Edith had borne up pretty bravely till then. I suppose she had been crying all along in the dark, but nicely and quietly, like one of those stage heroines in the paper snow. But now she began to sob aloud. I put my arms around her and tried to comfort her, but she pushed me away.

"Edith," I said, "we'll just go back to that minister!"

"Oh, Jack," she exclaimed. "I can't! I can't!"

"I love you," I said. "I love you!"

"I did think of it at the time," she said, with a ghost of a smile. "But you were so stupid about it, and it seemed more your place than mine to suggest it!"

"I never dreamed of such a thing!" I exclaimed.

"It's sneaky," she broke out. "It's awful! They'll never believe that we didn't run away together!"

"Suppose he's offended now and won't do it?" I said, as we knocked once more at the minister's door. But luck, for once, was on our side, and he promptly appeared, holding the lamp in his hand as before.

"We've changed our minds," I said. "We've come back to be married!"

It was worth money to see that man smile. At last we had got somewhere where we were appreciated. He took us into a horsehair parlour and loved us, and then rang up a couple of witnesses from the livery stable. It took about nine minutes to marry us, and in ten he was a double eagle richer (not to speak of the profit he made on the ring) and the two stable-men were each five dollars to the good.

"Now lend me a hat and coat," I said, "and lead us over to the hotel and vouch for us."

He rigged me out in a frock-coat and a bandit hat—it seemed that that was his usual costume—and then the three of us went back to the Pacific Ocean House, walking slowly on account of Edith's foot, and lined up before the impassive clerk.

"It's all right, Jim," said the minister, laying the marriage certificate on the desk.

But the clerk was of too proud a nature to show the least surprise. He glanced at the certificate as he might have done to a baggage check; and then, pushing a book towards me and handing me a pen, ready-dipped in ink, laconically remarked, "Register."

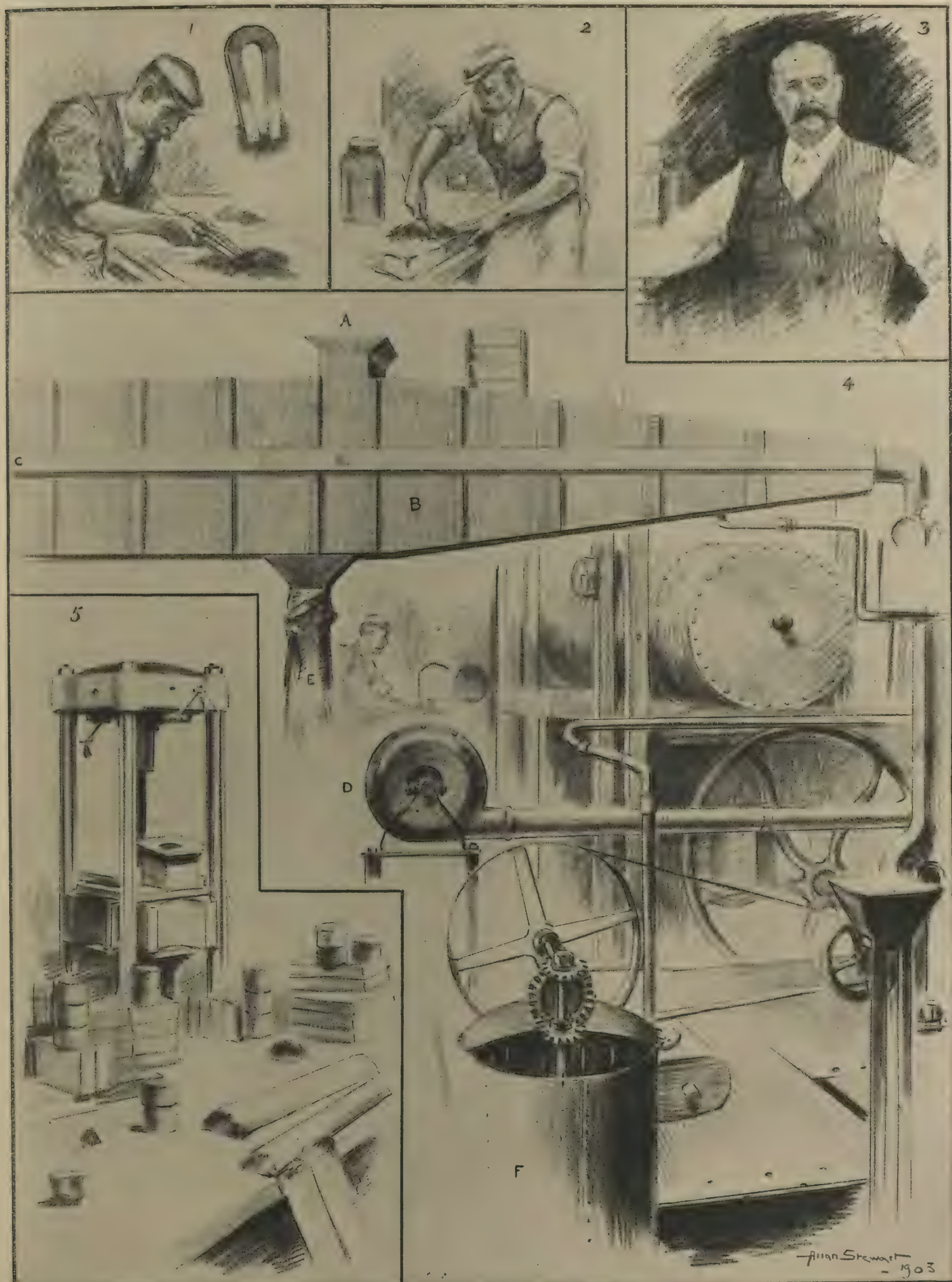
And I wrote down "Mr. and Mrs. John Phipps, San Francisco."

THE END.



## IRON FROM SAND: A METHOD THAT PROMISES THE PIG-IRON TRADE TO THE COLONIES.

DRAWN BY ALLAN STEWART AT MESSRS. MARTIN'S FOUNDRY, LAMBETH, WHERE THE EXPERIMENTS ARE IN PROGRESS.



1 AND 2. DEMONSTRATING THE PRINCIPLE OF THE PROCESS: (1) SEPARATING THE IRON FROM THE SAND BY A MAGNET. (2) BINDING THE IRON PARTICLES TOGETHER WITH THE BINDING FLUID.

3. MR. ROUSE, THE INVENTOR.

4. THE MACHINERY EMPLOYED.

5. THE MOULD IN VARIOUS FORMS OF BRIQUETTES AND PIG-IRON BARS.

*Explanation of the machinery (4): The sand is emptied into the hopper A, passing into the separator B, in which is a magnetic arrangement by which the iron particles are separated and caught. The quartz sand is blown out at the opening C by a strong current of air forced through by the fan D, and the iron then falls out at the back, E. It is then transferred to the mixer F, and made into a stiff paste by the binding fluid, after which it is shaped into briquettes in the mould, Fig. 5. These are then dried for smelting into pig-iron, or they can at once, in their moist state, be transferred to a blast-furnace and brought to the melting-stage without either crumbling or cracking. As the proper sand is chiefly found in our Colonies, the method promises to foster their pig-iron trade. The reduction in cost will be from 15s. to 20s. per ton.*



## A REVIEWER'S MISCELLANY.

*The Life of Benvenuto Cellini.* Written by Himself. Two vols. (London: Dent. 7s.)

*Thackeray's Prose Works.* Edited by Walter Jerrold. Illustrated by C. Brock. In Thirty Volumes. (London: Dent. 3s. the volume.)

*Memoirs of George Elers, Captain in the 12th Regiment of Foot, 1777-1812.* To which are added Correspondence and Other Papers, with Genealogy and Notes. Edited from the Original Manuscripts by Lord Monson and George Leveson-Gower. With Two Portraits and Map. (London: Heinemann. 12s. 6d.)

*The Story of My Life.* By Helen Keller. (London: Hodder and Stoughton. 7s. 6d.)

*Unto the Third Generation.* By M. P. Shiel. (London: Chatto and Windus. 6s.)

*Shakespeare's Homeland.* By W. Salt Brasington, F.S.A. Illustrated by H. J. Howard and Sidney Heath. (London: Dent. 7s. 6d.)

Benvenuto Cellini's autobiography has been aptly interpreted from the Italian by Miss Anne Macdonell for Messrs. Dent and Co.'s series of "Temple Autobiographies." The memoir itself has nearly every qualification for success. It covers a salient tract of history, the first half of the sixteenth century. It has its setting in Rome, Paris, Florence. It is written by a man of genius, who is also a man of adventure; and, what is almost as important, by a man who has an amazingly good opinion of himself. How can an autobiographer expect readers to think well of him if he does not think well of himself? Nobody can reproach the great craftsman on this score. Rather, perhaps, does one quarrel with him for suppressions made perhaps at the dictates of self-esteem, so that one does not get a record from himself of some of his wild doings and the punishments they brought upon him. He confesses, indeed, to three homicides; and boasts of the magnanimity which made him withhold his weapon from this man because he was such a poor creature, and from that man because he would not shield himself. A touch of piety mingled with his bravado: "What I have done I did in defence of that body which God has lent me." His arrogance took shelter under a speech he puts into the mouth of the Pope, his patron: "Learn that men like Benvenuto, unique in their profession, are not subject to laws." And this reminds us that Cellini has been commonly held to be a liar. That is a position variously stated. Goethe, who translated the Life into German, spoke of Cellini as one to whom "every journey was a campaign, and every wayfarer an armed adventurer." Symonds thought he had veracity, but "not of the sort which is current at present"; and Miss Macdonell herself mentions the attitude of many towards him as that of "amused scepticism." M. Dimier's indictment is of a more direct and trenchant kind. All the same, Cellini, if he must be taken with a grain of salt as an authority on the Court of France, has supplied a human document and given us an undoubted fragment of history. A new translation is welcome, and nothing could be more negotiable than Miss Macdonell's light but learned foreword.

An authorised edition of Thackeray has been produced by Messrs. Dent with the elegance and finish which that firm has taught us to expect. As a text of Thackeray, no edition could be better or more convenient. The volumes are just the right size, the type lies pleasantly on the page, and Mr. Brock's illustrations are entirely in the spirit of the author. Pictorially the thirty volumes are further enriched by a unique collection of Thackeray portraits, and the author's original illustrations have also been included in the scheme. To each volume Mr. Walter Jerrold, who edits the series, has contributed a bibliographical note. That to "The Roundabout Papers" is of peculiar interest to the readers of this Journal; for it contains Thackeray's whimsical reference to ourselves in his editorial letter of November 1859, introducing the *Cornhill Magazine* to the public: "I read the other day in the *Illustrated London News* (in my own room at home) that I was at that moment at Bordeaux purchasing first-class claret for first-class contributors, and second-class for those of inferior *cru*. Let me adopt this hospitable simile, and say that at our contributors' table I do not ask or desire to shine especially myself, but to take my part occasionally, and to invite pleasant and instructed gentlemen and ladies to contribute their share to the conversation." That letter was given to the world for the first time by the *I.L.N.* in an advance notice of the *Cornhill*, and our inaccuracy as to Thackeray's whereabouts occurred in our issue of Oct. 15, 1859. How serious it was may be judged from the context: "Masson" (then starting *Macmillan's*) "is in England, ordering Cambridge and Oxford ale for his contributors, and Thackeray is at Bordeaux," etc. The letter was reprinted in the first number of the magazine.

It might have been thought that the libraries and muniment-rooms of great houses had now been completely ransacked, both by the Historical Manuscripts Commission and by private, and alas! usually amateur, antiquaries; yet it was Mr. Leveson-Gower's good fortune to find the manuscript of these memoirs of Captain Elers in the library of Burton Hall, Lord Monson's seat in Lincolnshire. Captain Elers wrote them for the information of his nephew, a Captain in the 46th Regiment, to whom they were doubtless as useful as they are entertaining to the twentieth-century reader. Of the greatest interest are the stories of the great Duke of Wellington, who was very kind to young Lieutenant Elers when he went out to India with the 12th. Colonel Wellesley, at this time only twenty-seven, with his long, pale face, large aquiline nose, clear blue eye, and the blackest of beards, reminded the subaltern of John Philip Kemble! The future "Iron Duke" had a very susceptible heart, and having accepted Elers' assistance in a little affair of gallantry, did not disdain in his turn to be of service to his friend on a like occasion. Years afterwards, Captain Elers, having inherited a large Newfoundland dog from a kinsman, offered the animal to the Duke of Wellington. This was the crushing reply which he received: "The Duke has no occasion for a Newfoundland dog, and will not deprive Mr. Elers of him." In these pages Captain Elers gossips, often with delightfully unconscious humour, of the society,

both military and civil, of his day. People gambled then as they do now, and drank a good deal more, and in India many of them shook the pagoda tree to some purpose. We have a passing glimpse of Mr. James Balfour, founder of the Whittingehame family, who made £300,000 in about four years out of contracts for naval stores. Those who enjoy memoirs will delight in this book, which has been admirably edited, while in no sense foolishly bowdlerised, as have been so many entertaining volumes of reminiscences.

If Mark Twain may be taken seriously, Napoleon and Helen Keller are the two most interesting characters presented to the world by the nineteenth century; and though few people will follow the great humorist so far, none will deny that Miss Keller is a wonderful woman. At the age of one year she lost sight and hearing, and down to the present day has remained blind and deaf; but she has learned to speak, to write, and to study, until to-day her mental qualifications vie with those of many a girl who has been through Girton. Until we endeavour to realise how blindness and deafness in combination must oppose intellectual development, the marvel of Miss Keller's progress cannot be rightly understood; but while we allow that hers is a remarkable and fascinating case, it is impossible to pretend that its recital has made a praiseworthy book. The "Story of My Life" is in three parts. Miss Keller tells her tale, often making use of expressions that seem incompatible with blindness and suggest that the exact value of words is not apparent to her. Extracts from her letters follow the autobiography, and are followed in their turn by a supplementary biography together with chapters dealing with the first narrative, and its author's personality, education, speech, and literary style. This supplement, written by the editor, goes so far as to acknowledge that Miss Keller's work does not give a scientifically (*sic*) accurate record of her life or its important events. Our interest in Miss Keller's case does not extend to her book, since apart from her sad misfortune and its subsequent mitigation, there is absolutely nothing in the chronicle of her life that is not commonplace. Perhaps it is not fair to suggest there is something morbid in the idea of publishing a work of this description, and yet it is not easy to avoid the thought that Miss Keller herself can never see it, and that her satisfaction could not have been the first and last aim of publication.

"Unto the Third Generation" does not call for serious criticism. It cannot in fairness be said that it will appeal only to those whose minds are still in the "white paper" stage, but that there is in it little matter requiring or stimulating thought is undeniable. Frankly melodramatic, it is also extravagant to grotesqueness, an elaborate caricature of life. Mr. Shiel has permitted his practised imagination to riot through his novel, and the result is a medley of incidents many of which would satisfy the most exacting East-End galleryite, and most of which are far too realistic to be believed. The story is dominated by a strangely fashioned key, which not only opens a safe supposed to contain fabulous wealth, but by its shape provides the clue to the correct box among some thousands of dummies in the vaults of an old Abbey. The efforts of a gang of extraordinary criminals—a family whose aim it is "to become the governors of the world by working the scions of the family up and up, to the principal thrones of Europe eventually, by means of a system of marriages and intrigues tempered by assassination"—to wrest this key from its holders by all the means in their power, including the employment of "malignant germs" when they decide to "approach fatally," provide ample material for incident. Nor is the opportunity for excitement lessened when a facsimile of the key—the original having been destroyed—conveniently appears as a birth-mark on the arm of the heroine's baby boy. It must be acknowledged that the novel, which, by the way, occasionally betrays an unpleasantness of expression and detail that is unwarrantable, is marked by considerable ingenuity; but many will find it difficult to credit Alexander Hagen—"who," says the author, "unfortunately, cannot be claimed as a fiction of mine"—or his allies, with life. Mr. Shiel is something of a literary Antæus: on the ground he is safe; in the air, easily worsted.

"A narrow path leads from Chestnut Walk, through allotment gardens and fields, from the town of Stratford-on-Avon to the tiny village of Shottery, scene of Shakespeare's courtship, and consequently one of the most famous spots on earth." The foregoing sentence is copied from "Shakespeare's Homeland," a book written by Mr. W. S. Brasington, and it serves to remind us how fatal enthusiasm may be to perspective. Mr. Brasington has collected a number of local traditions relating to Shakspeare and his family, and has recorded his impressions of the country round Stratford-on-Avon in a handsome volume, profusely illustrated. If we smile at the suggestion of the enthusiast, the smile is not an unkind one. He is a happy man for whom all the land that Shakespeare knew glows in perpetual sunshine, who can give serious consideration to every rumour that has passed unchallenged down Time's highway. The greater the lover of Shakespeare the deeper his debt to Mr. Brasington, who endeavours to build up some story of the master's life and wanderings from the scanty material lying to our hands to-day. Whatever the value of the work may be, we have a labour of love undertaken by a man well qualified to accomplish it. The great county families, the famous mansions of which Warwick Castle, Kenilworth, Compton Wynyates, and Charlcote are perhaps best known, borrow most of their attraction for the author from the associations with Shakespeare's life or plays that their past owners have enjoyed. The Abana and Pharpar rivers of Damascus may be better than all the waters of Israel, but the Avon is the greatest of the rivers of England, because Shakespeare must have known and loved it so well. We would not say that this hero-worship stands beyond the reach of criticism, but it calls for praise.

## BISMARCK AND DE BLOWITZ.

The almost simultaneous appearance of the memoirs of M. de Blowitz, the famous Paris correspondent of the *Times*, and the correspondence of William I. and Bismarck, is inevitably provocative of comparisons, and the reader turns from the highly dramatic pages of the journalist to the plainer passages of the statesmen, to note with curiosity how the same events are treated by different pens. The most remarkable point of conjunction between the two books is the allusion to the French scare of 1875. To this sensational episode in recent history M. de Blowitz ("My Memoirs." Arnold) devotes one of his most entertaining chapters. The Chancellor's allusions to the incident, indeed, afford piquant footnotes.

After the *débâcle* of 1870-71, France had a marvellous revival. In four years her army was well on the way to reorganisation; and when the country decided on the creation of a Fourth Battalion, the military party in Germany "betrayed," says de Blowitz, "much agitation, of which Moltke was the first to give the signal." In military matters William I., acting with Moltke, retained the sole command, but he humoured Bismarck by giving him almost absolute freedom in all other affairs. Although no overt menace had been offered, an uneasy feeling prevailed throughout Europe that Germany meant to strike at France once more in order to crush her new military power at the very outset. De Blowitz was, as usual, kept well informed of the whisperings and rumours that were rife in diplomatic circles, and at last the Duc Decazes, the French Foreign Minister of the moment, arranged an interview, at which he told the journalist nothing of which he was not already aware, but at the same time made the conversation the occasion for an extraordinary suggestion. France was thoroughly convinced of Germany's hostile intention, and saw but one way of averting attack. The Czar would visit Berlin early in May. He alone could turn aside the threatened calamity. But how was he to speak? He would hear the rumours of war, but in courtesy to his Imperial host, he must disbelieve them. The situation must, urged the Duc, be exposed by an influential journal. The Russian papers could not act; the Italian or Austrian Press was equally impossible. It must be the *Times* or none. The Czar would then be compelled to intervene.

M. de Blowitz was ready, but cautious. He must have his editor's consent, and that was conditional to his obtaining documentary proof up to the hilt, so to speak, of the German's menacing sword. This the Duc Decazes produced in a despatch from the Vicomte de Gontaut-Biron, French Ambassador in Berlin. The latter had received from M. de Radowitz, during a conversation at a ball in Berlin, a detailed account of Moltke's scheme for the immediate invasion of France and the garrisoning of that country until an indemnity of 10,000,000,000 francs had been paid in twenty annuities. In all this it was understood Bismarck had no hand, for he dared not interfere in the military counsels of William I. and Moltke. He was believed, however, to be on the alert, and when M. de Blowitz's memorable letter to the *Times* on "The French Scare" appeared in due course, the Chancellor had no choice but to bring the bellicose scheme before the Czar and wash his hands of it. The affair fizzled out, and M. de Blowitz, though hurt at the question of the French Press as to how much Bismarck had paid him to publish the scare letter, makes no secret of the already rather obvious fact that Bismarck had inspired M. de Radowitz to tell the French Ambassador what he did, and so secure the communication of the story to the journalist.

On the very day that de Blowitz's letter appeared, May 4, 1875, the "Correspondence" (Heinemann) shows that Bismarck, pleading ill-health, wrote to the Kaiser as follows: "... The conviction becomes even more firmly fixed in my mind that I am no longer able to fulfil the duties of the offices entrusted to me by your Majesty to the extent that your Majesty has a right to expect, and which my sense of duty and the responsibility devolving on me demand. I most respectfully beg your Majesty most graciously to sanction my retirement from your Majesty's service on the legal pension." Bismarck goes on to point out that the favourable situation of home affairs and of Germany's foreign relations permitted his Majesty to make a change which must shortly be inevitable. The Emperor, signing himself "your deeply agitated W.," replied, begging that the resignation might be kept secret and the transcriber of the letter bound by oath to silence. His Majesty refers significantly to "their great experience in the matter of divulged secrets," and sighs with relief to think that Bismarck has given long notice. Comment is difficult and might be dangerous, but the coincidence of dates is sufficiently noteworthy. Little wonder that the Emperor, with Moltke's scheme exposed and Bismarck's resignation in his hand, was, in truth, "your deeply agitated W."

In more curious connection still with de Blowitz's story is the letter from William I. to Bismarck, in which he expresses his pain that Queen Victoria evidently believed the war rumours: "from knowledge of my character she ought to have regarded this as impossible." He described Moltke's alleged designs as theoretical. Bismarck's reply is illuminating. Queen Victoria must, he urges, have had other reasons than occasional expressions by Count Münster. Yet "all the Ultramontanists and their friends have accused us secretly and publicly in the Press of desiring an early war, and the French Ambassador, who lives in these circles, has sent their lies to Paris as positive news." Here was luckless M. de Gontaut-Biron's damning document communicated (as de Blowitz avers) at Bismarck's instigation, and by him roundly denounced a few months later as a pack of falsehoods. Truth, it would seem, still remains at the bottom of the well; and that, too, is a fable.



MR. CHAMBERLAIN'S GREAT FIGHTING SPEECH AT GREENOCK.

DRAWN BY S. BEGG FROM SKETCHES BY W. A. DONNELLY, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT GREENOCK.



MR. CHAMBERLAIN AT A CENTRE OF THE SUGAR-REFINING INDUSTRY: THE GREENOCK MEETING, OCTOBER 7.

*"I never liked being hit without striking back again. . . . I am a Free Trader. I want to have free exchange with all the nations of the world; but if they won't exchange with me, then I am not a Free Trader at any price."*



## LADIES' PAGE.

On the occasional pleasant days that late autumn has brought us, the Park has been so well filled with carriages that it might have been April, and the world gathering for the beginning of the season. But every year we have more and more of an autumn or "little season" in London. The King and Queen, it is understood, intend to spend a considerable portion of the winter at Buckingham Palace; the commencement of the Queen Victoria Memorial buildings facing the Palace is being hastened to a point at which they will not give annoyance to the royal occupants, in order to



A SEASONABLE CLOTH COAT.

allow the Sovereign and his Consort to be there during the winter at frequent intervals. It is always an advantage to the centre of fashion to have social functions going forward; and really this "little season" is often more pleasant, because less hot and crowded, than the full season. Of course, many who attend the small dinners, bazaars, evening parties, and girls' dances of the before-Christmas season are birds of passage—they are on their way from one country-house to another, spending a few days or a week or two in town on the way to "do the theatres," order new clothes, and get a glimpse of special friends. This does not prevent the more informal social events of early winter being as pleasant as those of the full season.

Many of the fashionable sojourners of the last few weeks were waiting in town for the wedding of the eldest son and heir of Lord Iveagh, the Hon. Rupert Guinness, with Lady Gwendolen Onslow. The pretty but small church of St. Margaret's, Westminster, was chosen for the ceremony, probably because the position in the Government of the bride's father, the Earl of Onslow, made it seem suitable. The interior of the edifice was beautifully decorated with white lilies and chrysanthemums arranged around tall and slender palms. There were eight bridesmaids, five of them little girls; they all wore white gauze of the new firm kind known as "nion," with blue sashes; and while, as regarded the elder maidens, black picture-hats finished the costume, the little girls had pretty close-fitting bonnets of gathered chiffon, with *chic* brims framing their faces. Their bouquets were of pink roses in shower form, so as to produce the ever-pleasing Pompadour colouring in the whole effect. The bride wore a most beautiful gown; it was of soft, thick white satin, having a rather dull surface, and had a long rounded train, which was embroidered in a trellis-work design in lines of silver. The front was draped with one layer of chiffon, upon which appeared a more elaborate silver embroidery in the form of shamrocks and true-lovers' knots. The bodice was embroidered to correspond, but this was almost concealed by a drapery of old Mechlin lace. The veil was of simple tulle, worn over orange-blossoms in coronet form; and the bouquet was of lilies-of-the-valley, myrtle, orchids, and other lovely white blossoms. The little pages were very uncommonly attired in naval dress of the beginning of last century—long

narrow-tailed coats of blue cloth, knee-breeches and white stockings, and three-cornered hats. The bride's travelling-dress was white face-cloth trimmed with medallions of Turkish embroideries in gold. There was a great array of guests. The bridegroom's beautiful mother wore cream panne trimmed with Irish lace, and a toque of pale-brown chiffon trimmed with pink in the shape of folds of chiffon and handsome plumes; a stole of white ostrich-feathers completed the costume. Lady Onslow was in white also, the material being mirror-velvet; it was relieved by a sable stole.

In the new play at the Garrick, one of the most attractive scenes is laid in the Countess's boudoir, which is a really exquisite room. Everybody must notice how much of the effect is given by the decorated pianoforte; it is a grand, enamelled in an artistic shade of green and further decorated in Vernis Martin. The piano is too often rather a blot on a room of artistic character, because it has been chosen without regard to the furnishings and walls, in the midst of which its decidedly obtrusive form would be viewed. The famous pianos of Erard, of 18, Great Marlborough Street, are to be had placed in cases of artistic construction to suit certain types of room. I have just been looking over the illustrated catalogue that they have issued of the beautiful decorated pianos that they have in stock; but Erard's are always willing, if asked, to send an artist specially to view a room and make a design for it to suit the surroundings. In the catalogue, however, it is easy to discern designs that would fit admirably into certain types of artistic chamber. The model made for Princess Charles of Denmark, in satinwood with bandings of mahogany and elaborate inlaying of rich-coloured woods, looks exquisite; so does one in an Adam design in satinwood covered with beautiful paintings by a distinguished artist; also the Louis XV. style in rosewood with elaborate ormolu mountings. Such cases are a most effective portion of the decoration of a room, although the celebrity of Erard's instruments is independent of ornament.

Motor-veiling is a serious question. The French-women have made themselves really dreadful to behold, in thick gossamer, with mica over the eyes and mouth as a mask, protecting at once the delicate skin of the face and the breathing organs. But something better is needed, and various makers are putting forth inventions in this line—gossamers and a sort of crape that is guaranteed to be dust and rain proof; these are worth trying, but as to whether they will be successful remains to be proved. In Paris there is some tendency to revive the long falling veils of the early nineteenth century. They hang loosely from the brim of a hat, by means of a draw-ribbon run through a hem at the top of the veil; either surrounding the head or drawn only round to just behind the ears at will. The all-round style is most adopted when the veil merely descends below the throat; but the true great-grandmotherly veil reaches to the waist. I am the possessor of one such treasure, and often have I wondered what I should do with it; it is in Spanish lace, heavy round the bottom, the working on the net foundation becoming slight as it nears the face. Precisely such veils are being worn by the French leaders of fashion, and one has applied her ancient treasure to motoring purposes by having a draw-string run into the top so that it will quite close it into a narrow circle. This circle she places on the crown of her motoring-hat and there pins it firmly; then she winds the rest of the length of the veil round her throat and pins it securely against the chest. It proves effective in keeping on the hat and out the dust, and is more becoming than many similar devices. But the antique veils falling quite loosely from the edge of the hat are worn in visiting-costume.

Amusement and instruction for the young folks' winter evenings have been provided by the enterprise of Messrs. Wright, manufacturers of the well-known antiseptic coal-tar soap; and to make the fun more engaging they offer remuneration to the most successful competitors. From any chemist in the kingdom a girl or lad under sixteen years of age can obtain free of charge a booklet containing fifteen capital reproductions of famous pictures of historical events. The game is first to find out what event is depicted in each engraving, and then to write an account of it in a fixed number of words. The little book is really worth possessing apart from the competition, as though the reproductions are small, they are very good, and the pictures are all fine works.

Our Illustrations give us a charming evening-dress for the "little season" above referred to, and a useful coat for the present time. The latter is made of

box-cloth, trimmed with strappings of velvet adorned with brass buttons. The dinner-dress is of black-and-white lace laid over satin. The black lace is spotted with chenille and decorated with medallions of white lace; the berthe shows black velvet ribbon run through white lace.

The mistresses of households are vitally concerned with the present fiscal agitation, for this question touches very nearly the makers of the domestic budget, and any radical change in the laws relating to commerce must inevitably be reflected one way or another in the accounts of even the most modest establishment. Mr. Chamberlain, if he has his way, will tax certain articles of food so necessary that the very poorest use them; in return he promises to take the taxation off other articles of food, and also expects to bring about such a revival of trade as will increase the power of everybody to purchase all things more liberally than before out of the rising income. Of course, I do not offer the least vestige of an opinion on the subject here, although how much it concerns the domestic "Chancellor of the Exchequer," the wife and mother, is plain. But I may perhaps take this opportunity of pointing out the absurdity of appealing to women, as is now being done, to throw themselves into such burning questions while they are systematically told that they have nothing to do with politics, and ought to leave them entirely to the decision of men, as electors and members of Parliament. Most women accept this line; they therefore do not think much about public business or prepare their minds for political judgment. But then comes some exciting crisis, and the very same men who have always repressed any ideas of women to take a share in political life, hasten to call them into the fray. I am not aware whether Mr. Morley has referred to this in his monumental work, but it is generally remembered that when Mr. Gladstone started his Bulgarian Atrocities campaign, he made urgent and passionate appeals to women in Great Britain. I think he told them that the remembrance of their flinging themselves into that agitation would comfort them on their death-beds. Yet the same speaker twice absolutely prevented women becoming voters, and therefore alive to the importance and interest of studying politics in the only way in which they can be intelligently understood: namely, steadily and systematically, and as one of the ordinary duties of daily life. Now, I trust that the appeals that are being lavished upon women to regard this tariff

question as one specially important to them, and calling them into the arena about it, will at least not be answered, except after proper study of the matter. If we go hotly into a controversy that we do not take the trouble first fully to understand, we only make our sex look foolish. Better not speak or canvass at all than to do so ignorantly, with prejudices in place of reasons.

As regards the training of women in public questions, a recent writer has pointed out with considerable truth that this has hitherto been achieved principally by conversation, and it is from



AN EVENING TOILETTE.

"good talk" rather than from "book-learning" that the women whose judgment is worth anything have acquired what they know. The women of the lower middle classes, says the same critic in the *Spectator*, who are generally shielded from the pinch of poverty, have the fewest opportunities of hearing good and intelligent conversation, and are therefore far behind their sisters in a higher class of society who come into daily contact with men who are, many of them, intimately and actively versed in public matters. They are in judgment and knowledge of human nature inferior even to their humbler sisters who sharpen their wits in gossip about the doors. This certainly *donne furieusement à penser*.—FILOMENA.



MR. A. W. PINERO'S NEW PLAY AT THE DUKE OF YORK'S THEATRE.

SKETCHES BY RALPH CLEAVER.



SCENES AND CHARACTERS FROM "LETTY," PRODUCED OCTOBER 8.



## SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

## THE BEGINNINGS OF NERVES.

Some recent investigations regarding the history of feeling and sensation in lower forms of life and in plants are worthy of the attention of those who take an interest in science work at large. This subject leads us backwards in effect to the beginnings of a nervous system. If it be true that between the lower fields of life and the human domain there is to be discerned a continuity, leading from no nerves at the one end of the scale, to the high organisation of man at the other, we may appropriately regard the studies of the physiologist as second to none in respect of the interest they are calculated to arouse. The ways and works of the nervous system are no doubt complex, and most of us are rather inclined to deal with results in this case than to discuss causes and conditions. The understanding of the control and governance of our frames is, however, much illuminated when we approach the subject from the standpoint of lower life. If there is a gradual ascent to be noted in the matter of nervous action, reason, and intelligence, it follows that we may successfully understand the higher manifestations of nerve-action through the study of the lower grades, wherein the beginnings of nerves are to be perceived.

That certain plants are highly sensitive is a fact doubtless familiar to many readers. We have the case of our native sundews, whose leaves are provided with sensitive tentacles or feelers. When an unwary fly stumbles across the leaf, its legs become entangled in the gummy secretion of the tentacles, and these last bend downwards over the insect, and thus tie it to the leaf-surface. Escape is impossible; the insect dies, and the leaf converts itself into a digestive hollow, within which the insect is digested by means of secretions nearly akin to those which are represented in the animal's digestive work. The resultant, in the shape of animal matter, is absorbed by the plant as part and parcel of its nourishment. Without insect-food these plants cannot flourish. It is the general rule of nature that the animal feeds on the plant. Here the ordinary order of things is reversed; for the plant, as if in retaliation, demands the sacrifice of the animal to its nutritive needs.

Other plants exhibit a high degree of sensitiveness intended to assist the capture of insect prey. The "Venus Fly-Trap," or *Dionaea*, of North Carolina, is an example in point. Its leaf is divided by a hinge into two lobes, or halves. Each half is provided with three sensitive hairs. If an insect touches a hair, the leaf-halves close upon it after the manner of the old-fashioned rat-trap, only the insect is enclosed within the leaf, and is there duly digested. There are other plants which, while they do not capture insects, nevertheless show sensitiveness in a high degree. Shelley's "Sensitive Plant"—the Mimosa of the botanist—illustrates this latter type. The leaves droop on the slightest touch; yet if rain falls on them they do not show irritability. This fact would appear to indicate that the influence of "use and wont" has been duly represented in such a case. If on the fall of every rain-shower the plant carried out its leaf-movements, this result would imply a woeful waste of its nervous energy. Hence to natural stimuli, as it were, it pays no heed; but when, on the other hand, there is represented the touch of a foreign body, down goes the leaf.

To explain these curious facts regarding the sensitiveness of plants, we have to take a very broad and general view of vegetable existence at large. It is a matter of common observation that ordinary plants show a certain degree of sensitiveness to heat and to cold. The daisies on the lawn will close their petals (or rather "florets") when a cold wave comes, and open them again when the sun shines, thus illustrating a sensitiveness to the elements. All higher exhibitions of plant-sensation are really developments of what we find to be universal in the plant-world. We may with safety assume that no living being, animal or plant, is non-sensitive. They must one and all possess a faculty of sensation, for the plain reason that one and all possess living matter (or protoplasm), and everywhere we meet with living matter we find it exhibiting sensitiveness as one of its primary qualities. The trend of our thoughts, therefore, clearly leads us to see that all plants are really sensitive, high and low alike; only, certain species have acquired a power of exhibiting their irritability by way of capturing insects, or, as in the case of the sensitive plants, for reasons we are unable adequately to explain.

When we have regard to plant-structure, by way of endeavouring to explain the machinery on which the actions we have just described depend, we find that in plants the living matter is largely locked up within cells or minute sacs, with thick, or at least resistant, walls. It is different in the case of the animal. There we find the sensitive matter continuous throughout its frame. A nerve illustrates this latter fact, showing us the means whereby an impression made on one part of the body is readily transferred to another and distant part. The living matter of the animal, so to speak, is all in one; in the plant it is contained within separate cavities or cells, rendering obvious response to impressions or stimulation less likely to occur. Yet botanists have shown that from cell to cell of the plant pass delicate connecting threads of living matter, and it is these threads which no doubt convey what messages plants can receive and act upon. In the case of plants which are markedly sensitive, we may suppose there has been developed a greater facility for the conveyance of messages than exists in the case of their neighbours. Is this, then, the beginning of nerves? In my opinion, it is. We have only to suppose that in the animal body, owing to its special construction, there is freer scope for the play of nervous action than exists in the plant, to explain why sensitiveness is more apparently a quality and feature of the animal than it is of its living neighbour.

ANDREW WILSON.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

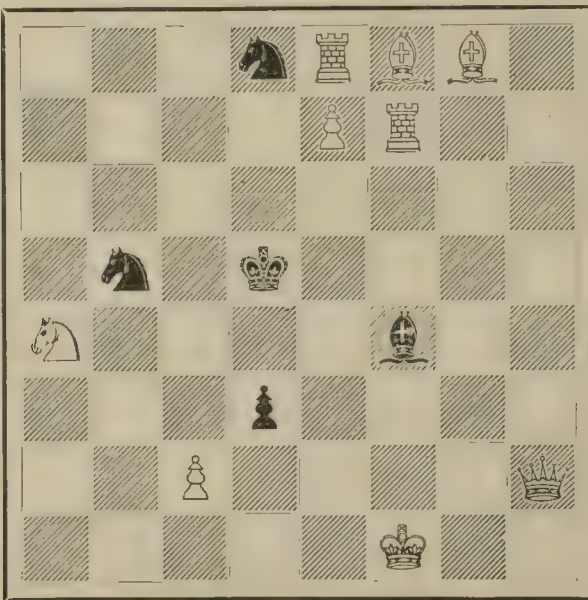
**Communications for this department should be addressed to Chess Editor.**  
**C W (Sunbury).**—After P to K 5th, 2. K to Q 6th or to K 6th destroys your pretty continuation.  
**G STILLINGFLEET JOHNSON.**—Your problem shall have attention.  
**H G C (West Ham).**—Your problem is correct; but the arrangement of the pieces is so awkward that we think reconstruction is desirable.  
**A W DANIEL.**—Both your problems are very neat, and they shall appear in due course.  
**T A BROCK.**—Your problem shall be published.  
**ROBERT BEE.**—Thanks; the batch shall be examined.  
**C E PERUGINI AND OTHERS.**—I. R to Kt 7th will not solve No. 3101.  
**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 3006** received from Ratan Chandra Paul (Calcutta); of No. 3008 from F J Rowland (Shrewsbury); of No. 3099 from A G Bagot (Dublin) and C Field junior (Athol, Mass.); of No. 3100 from F R Pickering (Forest Hill), A Rettich (Upper Tooting), Fire Plug, H A Salway, H J Plumb (Sandhurst), George Fisher (Belfast), and Captain J A Challice (Great Yarmouth).  
**CORRECT SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 3101** received from F B (Worthing), F J S (Hampstead), Rev. A Mays (Bedford), George Stillingfleet Johnson (Cobham), L Desanges, F Henderson (Leeds), Sorrento, Charles Burnett, Martin F Shadforth, G Bishop (Liverpool), W D Easton (Sunderland), Albert Wolff (Putney), J D Tucker (Ilkley), R Worters (Canterbury), Mrs. Wilson (Plymouth), H Johnson (Brighton), F R Pickering (Forest Hill), and T Roberts.

## SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 3100.—By F. HEALEY.

WHITE.  
 1. Kt to K 7th  
 2. R to B 6th  
 3. Mates.  
 BLACK.  
 P moves  
 Any move

## PROBLEM NO. 3103.—By H. M. PRIDEAUX.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in two moves.

## CHESS IN HOLLAND.

Game played at the recent Amateur Championship Meeting between Messrs. SPIJER and DURAS.

(Queen's Gambit Declined.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. D.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. D.)
1. P to Q 4th	P to Q 4th	15. R to K 5th	Q R to K sq
2. P to Q 4th	P to K 3rd	16. Q to Q 5th	B to B 3rd
3. Kt to Q B 3rd	Kt to K B 3rd	17. Kt takes B	B takes B
4. B to Kt 5th	B to K 2nd	18. Kt to Q 3rd	Q takes P
5. P to K 3rd	Castles	19. R to K 5th	Q to Q 7th
6. R to B sq	Q Kt to Q 2nd	20. Q to Q 5th	B takes B
7. B to Q 3rd	P to Q Kt 3rd	21. Kt takes B	Q takes P
8. P takes P	P takes P	22. Kt to Q 3rd	Q to Q 7th
9. Kt to B 3rd	B to Kt 2nd		
10. B to K B 4th	P to B 4th		
11. P takes P	P takes P		
12. Castles	Q to Kt 3rd		
13. Q to B 2nd	Kt to K 5th		
14. K R to Q sq			
15. Kt takes Kt, P takes Kt; 15. B takes P.			
B takes B; 16. Q takes B seems a safer			
course at this point, especially as the Knight			
will presently prove a thorn in White's side.			
14. P to B 4th			
15. Kt takes P	B takes Kt		
16. B to B 4th	B takes B		
17. Q takes B (ch)	K to R sq		
18. R takes Kt			

## CHESS IN AMERICA.

Game played in the Western Chess Association Tournament between Messrs. SCHRADER and ELLIOTT.

(Gioco Piano.)

WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. E.)	WHITE (Mr. S.)	BLACK (Mr. E.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	20. P takes R	Q takes Kt (ch)
2. Kt to K B 3rd	P to Q B 3rd	21. K to Kt sq	R takes P
3. B to B 4th	B to B 4th	22. Q to R 2nd	Q to Kt 4th
4. P to Q B 3rd	P to Q 3rd	23. Q R to Q sq	Q to B 4th
5. Castles	B to K Kt 5th	24. Kt to Kt 3rd	Q to Kt 4th
6. B to Kt 5th	P to Q R 3rd	25. P to B 4th	Q to Kt 3rd
7. B takes Kt (ch)	P takes B	26. R to B 3rd	B to B 4th
8. P to Q 3rd	Kt to R 3rd	27. R to Q 2nd	B to K 5th
9. B takes Kt		28. R to Q 3rd	P to Kt 4th
White has a great liking to exchange		29. K to R sq	K to K 2nd
Bishops for Knights, but it anticipates him			
trouble. Probably Black intended this			
capture in his last move, and he is now left			
with an open Knight's file and a clear			
diagonal for his Queen.			
9. P to K R 3rd	P takes B		
10. P to Q 4th	B to Q 2nd		
11. P takes P	P takes P		
12. P to K 5th	B to Kt 3rd		
13. P to Q 2nd	P to Q 4th		
14. Q to Q 2nd	Q to K 2nd		
15. Q takes P			
It would be wiser to devote time to the			
preparation of some resistance to the coming			
attack from the doubled Rooks.			
15. Castles Q R			
16. Q Kt to Q 2nd	Q R to Kt sq		
17. K to R 2nd	R to Kt 3rd		
18. Q to B 4th	K R to Kt sq		
19. Kt to R 4th	R to Kt 5th		

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS,"

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND. { Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.  
 { Six Months, 14s.; Christmas Half-year, 15s. 3d.  
 { Three Months, 7s.; Christmas Quarter, 8s. 3d.

ABROAD. { Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 16s. 4d.  
 { Six Months, 17s. 4d.; Christmas Half-year, 19s.  
 { Three Months, 8s. 8d.; Christmas Quarter, 10s. 4d.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 198, Strand, in English money; by cheques, crossed "The Union Bank of London"; or by Post-Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office, to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 198, Strand, London.

## PERSONALITY IN POLITICS:

## THE DEMAND FOR BUSINESS MINISTERS.

The desire for what are called "business" men in the chief seats of the Government is taking a firm hold of the public mind. It is the result principally of our lack of preparation for the Boer War, of which the revelations of the Royal Commission have freshly reminded us; and also, in some degree, of Mr. Balfour's extremely casual methods of conducting the affairs of the nation and of leading the House of Commons.

In sharp contrast with these methods stands Mr. Chamberlain, the typical business man in politics—alert, practical, industrious, knowing exactly what he wants and aiming straight at it, yet never ignoring or underrating the difficulties in his path. The old governing families in the State, which seemed to enjoy a sort of monopoly for the supply of Under-Secretaries destined invariably to blossom forth in due course as Cabinet Ministers, long resented the intrusion of new men from the middle orders of Society. Mr. Chamberlain certainly—"the man with the mayoral mind," as he used to be called—had to overcome a great deal of this steady, silent opposition, as is abundantly clear from the detailed account of his career which has just appeared from the practised pen of Mr. S. H. Jeyes, who has amplified a previous work. And now the public sympathy, which was before engaged on the whole with the old families, seems to be veering round in favour of the new men, trained in the counting-house and the factory, and in the practical conditions of American, French, and German trade, rather than at Eton and Christ Church, or in the Guards.

In all probability, we are on the threshold of a new period in politics, when the business man will come into his kingdom. This will be an unmixed good, provided that the public learn to distinguish between the true and the false man of business. It is easy to perceive the danger that the old families, with all their inherited aptitude for the conduct of public affairs, may be dismissed by a fickle democracy as picturesque but useless, and their places and power transferred to politicians with commercial experience and a gift for platform oratory. A Ministry formed on such a principle would be sure to bring disaster, unless it included, which it certainly would not, the ablest and keenest intellects in the commercial world. For we must recognise that the salaries attached to Cabinet offices, which do not usually exceed £5000 a year, and are in several cases only £2000, must seem little more than nominal to first-rate men of business, to whom a political career, with the prospect of regular intervals in the cold shade of opposition, means a great pecuniary sacrifice. Incidentally, it may be observed that the same remark holds good of the extremely important office of Governor of the Bank of England, the salary of which, even with all the added dignity and influence of the position, does not, as a rule, attract more than a fair average of ability. The quite modern tendency of capital to concentrate in great trusts and corporations has much increased the reward to which men of exceptional financial and administrative powers may reasonably look forward—such men, for example, as Sir Clinton Dawkins.

Nevertheless, fortunately for the country, patriotism and the fascination of a public career will always induce a certain number of men of real business ability to make the necessary sacrifice. They will be for the most part men who, like Mr. Chamberlain, having amassed a fair fortune before middle-age, are willing to devote the rest of their lives to the service of the State for a recompense which must seem absurdly inadequate by comparison with what they could accumulate if they continued their business career. It remains, therefore, to consider how such really able business men may be distinguished from merely talkative pretenders who do not deserve the confidence of the nation. It is easy to discuss public affairs in terms of commerce, and succeed in conveying to the uninitiated an impression of remarkable business ability. But how will a man who does this conduct himself in office? The problem is immensely complicated in each case by the personal equation. Indeed, there seems to be only one test which is suitable for universal application, and that is to inquire whether the person to be tested possesses that supreme quality of the business man, the power of controlling subordinates of all degrees and of extracting from them their best and most willing service. In the case of a Cabinet Minister, a man whom the chances and changes of politics have placed in temporary control of a great department of permanent administrators, this power, this art, for so it may really be called, is absolutely essential, and no personal industry, no political foresight, can ever prove an adequate substitute for it.

It is really, if we read between the lines of Mr. Jeyes' account, at the root of Mr. Chamberlain's success at the Colonial Office. It is equally clearly at the root of Mr. Brodrick's failure at the War Office. With a power of hard work and a devotion to duty almost unparalleled in English political history, Mr. Brodrick seemed utterly unable to make use of his subordinates, and his very industry in striving to do everything himself rendered him incapable of taking the broad views, the comprehensive resolutions, which his position and the circumstances of the time demanded.

Successful business men possess this power of using the human material in their employment to the best advantage, and that is what would make them of special service to the State. At the same time, it must not be imagined that the power is entirely confined to men of business; indeed, the social graces and recommendations of the aristocracy, both titled and untitled, may be generally taken to include some power of controlling men as well as that knowledge of the world which affords an insight into human character.

In brief, the same qualities will make for success in statesmanship in the future as in the past, only the stage will be broader, the issues less parochial, and the consequences of world-wide instead of merely national import.

F. S. A. L.



THE MACEDONIAN RISING: SCENES IN THE DISTURBED DISTRICTS.



A BULGARIAN THRASHING-GROUND.

A DEMONSTRATION IN FAVOUR OF THE MACEDONIAN MOVEMENT.

THE DEMIR-KAPOU DEFILE, 78 MILES FROM SALONIKA.  
RECENTLY OCCUPIED BY MACEDONIAN INSURGENTS.

BAND OF INSURGENTS: RHODOPE MOUNTAINS,  
RASLOG DISTRICT.

A CHILD VICTIM OF THE TURKS:  
A SCENE IN HOSPITAL.

THE CENTRE OF THE MACEDONIAN AGITATION: GENERAL VIEW OF KENPRULU.

A SCENE IN THE RILO MOUNTAINS.



# THE LIFE-HISTORY OF A SPLASH: EFFECT OF THE FALL OF A ROUGH STEEL SPHERE INTO WATER AND MILK.

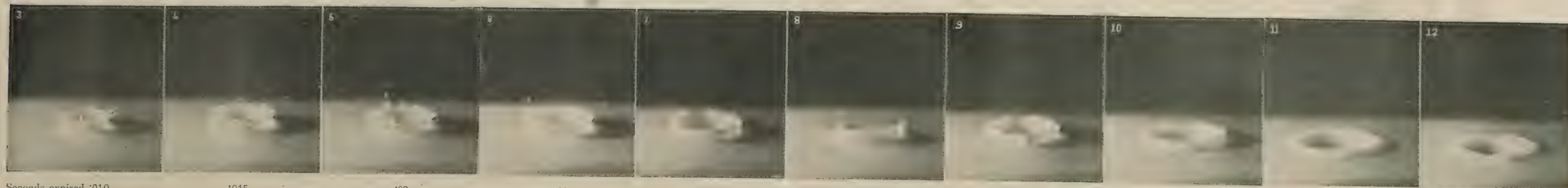
PHOTOGRAPHED AND DESCRIBED BY ARTHUR C. BANFIELD, AND BY HIM EXHIBITED AT THE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S EXHIBITION

THESE photographs were not obtained by the ordinary Cinematograph process (which would be too slow), but by a refinement upon it. For each picture the ball was allowed to fall into the fluid, only the exposure was delayed each successive time by an increasing fraction of a second. The total result is a complete record of a single splash. The exposures were made by the light of an electric spark lasting between ten and seventeen ten-millionths of a second. The timing is under perfect control. By the use of a specially designed chronograph, the ball may be photographed at any period after its release to a thousandth of a second up to three seconds.

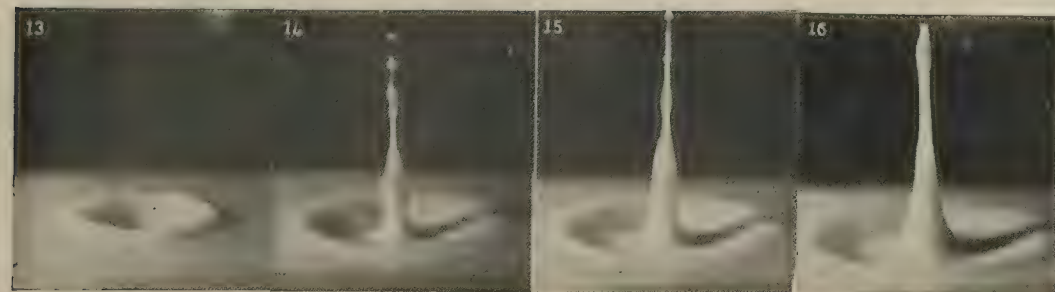


Seconds expired 0 '005  
THE FALL OF THE BALL INTO THE FLUID.

IN the second photograph we see the steel ball half embedded in the fluid (which in this case is water to which, for photographic reasons, a little milk is added), and notice that it is surrounded by an exceedingly beautiful ring or sheath of fluid, which bears on its outside edge some fine fronds. The liquid seems to be repelled in some mysterious way from the ball, giving the surrounding ring a curl outwards. No. 3, photographed a two-hundredth of a second later, shows the coronet at its best; the fronds or spikes are now plainly discernible. Their life is a very short one, owing to the action of surface-tension, which may be described as the steady pressure of the elastic skin which science assumes all fluids to possess.

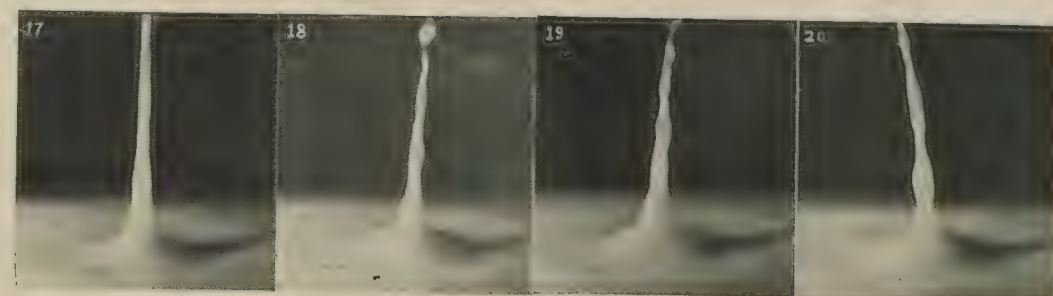


Seconds expired '010 '015 '02 '025 '03 '035 '04 '05 '055  
THE FORMATION OF THE CORONET AND CRATER.

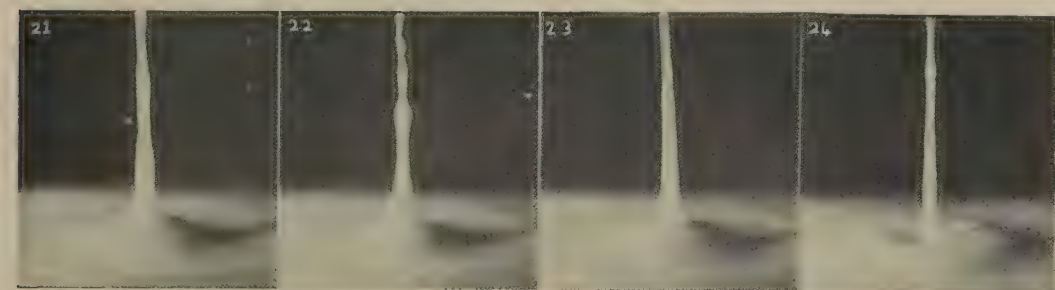


Seconds expired '06 '065 '07 '09  
THE RISE OF THE COLUMN OF FLUID AND

IT will be noticed that under this influence our fairy coronet has quite lost its fronds. In the fourth photograph they have nearly disappeared in the form of tiny spots, all but invisible in the reproduction. The base of the frond has thickened into the form of a "lobe" projecting from a rim of fluid, which now bears the appearance of a "crater" rather than that of a coronet. Our beautiful fairy coronet finally becomes a mere ring surrounding a hole in the water, of the depth of which the photographs give but little idea. As water is incompressible, it follows that the level of the water in the vessel must have risen according to the size of the hole.

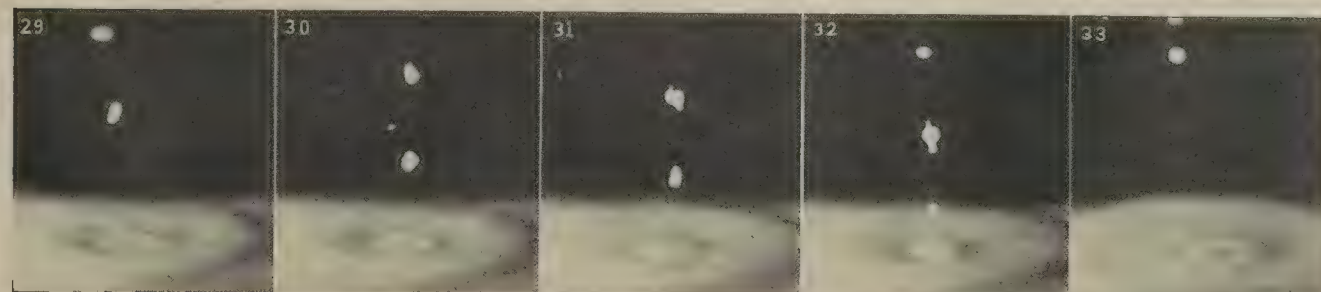


'095 '11 '115 '12  
THE BEGINNING OF FIRST CONCENTRIC RIPPLE.



Seconds expired '125 '13 '135 '165  
THE COLLAPSE OF THE COLUMN AND FURTHER DEVELOPMENT OF FIRST CONCENTRIC RIPPLE.

ALTHOUGH there is very little alteration in the surface appearance between Nos. 10 and 12, great things are happening down below, the result of which is the emergence of the jet in No. 14. It shoots out of the crater with great velocity, and although the extreme tip can be just seen in the centre of No. 13, it attains the dimensions shown in the next photograph in a two-hundredth of a second.



Seconds expired '215 '22 '225 '23 '235  
FINAL COLLAPSE OF COLUMN AND FORMATION OF SECOND CONCENTRIC RIPPLE.

AT a depth = 3.17 times the diameter of the ball the hole divides, and owing to the upward thrust of the displaced fluid trying to regain its original level, and the pull of the elastic lining of the hole, a pillar shoots up. In Nos. 14, 15, 16, note the remains of the crater, and its gradual development into the first concentric ripple, the familiar phenomenon observed when a stone is thrown into a pond.

As support wanes, gravitation reasserts itself, and the curve at the base changes from concave to convex. Finally the column collapses and falls in large drops. The genesis of the second and third ripples is clearly observed in the last five photographs.



INTERESTING INCIDENTS ABROAD: ROYAL AND ECCLESIASTICAL.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY ADELPHI PRESS AGENCY, AND TIVOLI, VENICE.



HONOURING THE POPE IN HIS NATIVE CITY: THE INAUGURATION OF A MEMORIAL TABLET ON THE WALL OF THE BIRTHPLACE OF PIUS X. AT VENICE.



BRITAIN AND RUSSIA AT THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCE ANDREW OF GREECE AND PRINCESS ALICE OF BATTEMBERG: QUEEN ALEXANDRA AND THE CZAR LEAVING THE GREEK CHURCH, DARMSTADT.





"THE CROSS DESCENDS, THY MINARETS ARISE": TURKISH TROOPS REOCCUPYING A MACEDONIAN VILLAGE AFTER THE ROUT OF THE INSURGENTS.

DRAWN BY R. CATON WOODVILLE.





LORD BALFLOUR  
(Junior Lord of the Treasury).  
*Photo. Bassano.*

MR. VICTOR CAVENDISH  
(Financial Secretary to the Treasury).  
*Photo. Stearn Bakerwell.*

MR. W. BROMLEY-DAVENPORT  
(Financial Secretary to the War Office).  
*Photo. Dickinson and Foster.*

MR. E. G. PRETYMAN  
(Secretary to the Admiralty).  
*Photo. Bassano.*

THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY  
(Lord Privy Seal).  
*Photo. Russell.*

THE RECONSTRUCTION OF THE MINISTRY: THE NEW LORD  
PRIVY SEAL AND OTHER SUCCESSORS TO VACANT POSTS.

THE MARQUESS OF HAMILTON  
(Treasurer of the Household).  
*Photo. Ellis and Walery.*

MR. A. H. LEE  
(Civil Lord of the Admiralty).  
*Photo. Elliott and Fry.*

EARL PERCY  
(Under-Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs).  
*Photo. Elliott and Fry.*



1. THE SPOT WHERE THE VICTIMS STOOD: THE EDGE OVERLOOKING THE GEYSER.
2. A SCENE IN THE NEIGHBOURHOOD OF THE GREAT WAIMANGU (BLACK WATER) GEYSER.
3. "GIBRALTAR ROCK," SHOWING THE HUT (ON THE LEFT) WHERE THE VICTIMS WERE OVERWHELMED.
4. THE GULCH THROUGH WHICH FOUR VICTIMS OF THE ERUPTION WERE SWEEPED TOWARDS THE BOILING LAKE ROTOMAHANA.
5. THE GREAT WAIMANGU GEYSER PLAYING TO A HEIGHT OF 1500 FEET.—[Photo. G. E. Baker.]



THE OPENING OF THE EAST COAST HERRING-FISHING SEASON: SCENES AT LOWESTOFT.

PHOTOGRAPH BY HARRISON.



A SCOTCH BOAT: DRYING NETS.  
A GOOD CATCH: HERRINGS ON THE QUAY.  
THE ANNUAL CALEDONIAN INVASION: SCOTCH PACKERS AT WORK.

A STEAM HERRING-DRIFTER  
BRINGING IN CARGO.

BRINGING BOATS OUT WITH THE SWEEPS.  
SCOTCH BOATS: SUNDAY REST.  
SCOTCH GIRLS KIPPERING HERRING AT LOWESTOFT.





MALLARD GOING DOWN WIND.

DOWN BY E. LODGE





AN UNLOOKED-FOR RETURN.

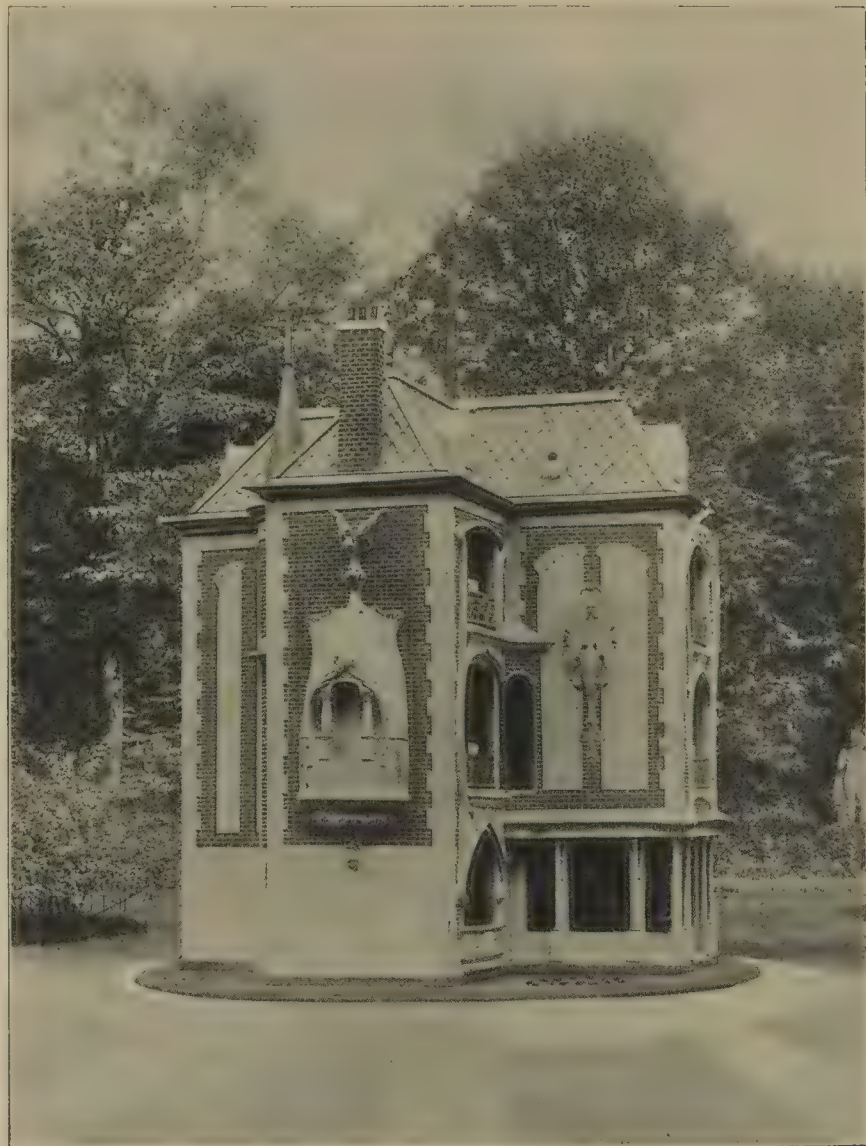
DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.

*"Now when the dead man come to life beheld  
His wife his wife no more"*





THE POSITION OF THE HOUSE AT 11 A.M.



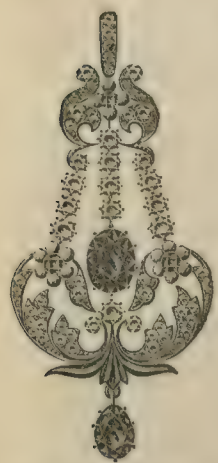
THE POSITION OF THE HOUSE AT 5 P.M.

A HOUSE THAT CAN FOLLOW THE SUNSHINE.

A Parisian architect, M. Eugène Petit, has devised a house, revolving on a central pivot, which can be turned mechanically so as to follow the sun. These buildings are extensively used for the sun-cure. The principle is that of the turn-table. Two men can easily effect the movement. The introduction of water, gas, and electricity is ingeniously contrived.

# THE GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

SUPPLY THE PUBLIC DIRECT AT MERCHANTS' CASH PRICES, SAVING PURCHASERS FROM 25 TO 50 PER CENT.



Fine Diamond, Enamel, and Green Tourmaline, with Ruby Drop Pendant, £40.



**Wedding Presents.**

Special and Appropriate Designs prepared free of cost.



Fine Pearl and Diamond Circle, with Enamel Bow and Pearl Drop, £16.



**Moderate Prices.**



Diamond and Turquoise Pendant, forming Brooch, £45.



Fine Diamond and Turquoise Brooch, £26 10s.



Fine Diamond Necklace, £50.

Illustrated Catalogue Post Free.

Selections Forwarded on Approval.



Fine Emerald and Diamond Cluster, Scroll, and Collar Necklet, with Platinum Chain Back, £165.

Fine Diamond Spray Necklace, with Platinum Chain, £70.  
The Choicest Selection of Diamond Tiaras in the World, from £40 to £20,000.



Fine Diamond and Pearl Drop Necklet, with Platinum Chain Back, £40.



JEWELLERS TO HIS MAJESTY THE KING.

Designers and Manufacturers of

DIAMOND TIARAS.

DIAMOND RINGS.

DIAMOND BROOCHES.

DIAMOND NECKLACES.

DIAMOND AIGRETTES.

DIAMOND & PEARL ORNAMENTS.

PEARL NECKLACES.

From £10 to £10,000.

NEW ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

Goods Forwarded to the Country on Approval.

GOLDSMITHS & SILVERSMITHS COMPANY, LTD., 112, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Telephone: 3729 Gerrard.

(With which is incorporated THE GOLDSMITHS' ALLIANCE, Ltd. (A. B. Savory & Sons), late of Cornhill, E.C.)

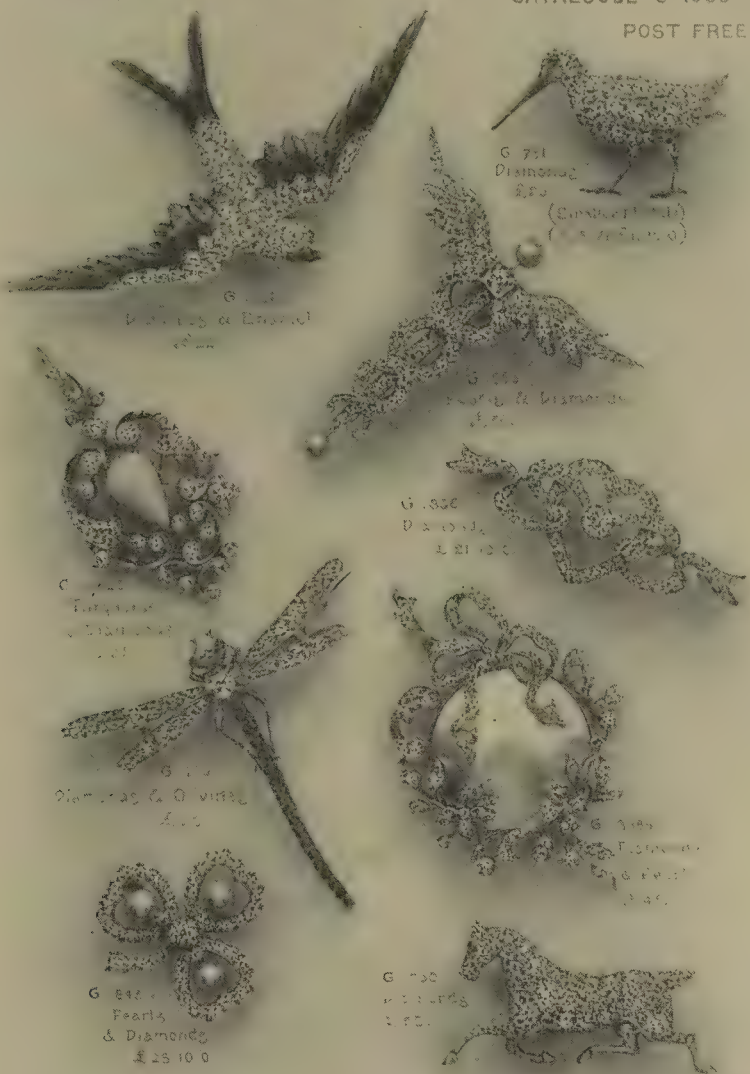
Telegrams: "ARGENNON, LONDON."



DIAMOND ORNAMENTS OF TO-DAY.

Hancocks & Co

CATALOGUE "G 1903"  
POST FREE



Corner of Bruton Street & Bond Street.

# STATE EXPRESS CIGARETTES

— SIZES. —

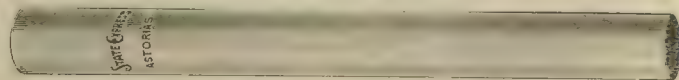
No. 555.



Price 4/9 per 100; 2/6 per 50; 1/3 per 25; 6d. per 10.

ASTORIAS.

BILLIARD-ROOM SIZE.



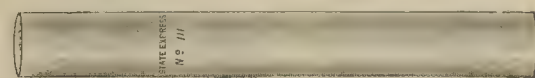
Price 6/6 per 100; 3/6 per 50; 9d. per 10.

No. 999. (Extra Quality.)



Price 7/- per 100; 3/6 per 50; 1/10 per 25; 9d. per 10.

No. 111. (By weight only.)



10d. per ounce (about 25).

SOLD BY ALL THE LEADING TOBACCONISTS AND STORES.

Manufacturers: ARDATH TOBACCO CO., LONDON, E.C.

Economical because Durable.



FOR DAY AND NIGHT WEAR.

From leading Drapers and Hosiers, or name of nearest sent by  
VIYELLA, 55a, Friday Street, London.

PETER ROBINSON, LTD., 252 TO 264 REGENT ST., W.



COMFORTEASE.

THE above Corset is an illustration of the greatest novelty of the Season, and has several new features to recommend it: cut very low in the bust so as to give perfect freedom to the upper part of the figure, at the same time securing a specially graceful outline at the waist: absolutely straight in front, whilst the figure below the waist is well kept in by a cleverly shaped hip-piece to which are attached front and sides velvet grip suspenders, holding it down trim and taut.  
In Silk Broché Batiste, White only, price £1 5s. 6d. Plain White Coutille, price 14s. 9d.





A HISTORIC RELIC AT ALENÇON SAVED BY PUBLIC SPIRIT: LA MAISON D'OZÉ.

Some three years ago the corporation of Alençon decided to pull down this historic fifteenth-century dwelling, but the public outcry was so vehement against the scheme that M. Loubet has been induced to intervene and save the building. Here Henry IV. visited the d'Ozé family. There is a legend that the King arrived unexpectedly, and the Lady of Ozé, having nothing to set before him, went to a barber of the town, who supplied her with a turkey, on condition that he should share it with the royal guest. The meal ended, Figaro prostrated himself before Henry and begged to be ennobled. The King with a laugh consented, and conferred on him the cognisance of a turkey impaled. This device, however, occurs in the arms of no family in France.

# Another Beautiful BOYRIL Gravure

GIVEN FREE TO PURCHASERS OF BOYRIL IN BOTTLES.

Being a reproduction of the famous painting by J.S. Bowman, which attracted so much attention at the Royal Academy Exhibition, 1903. Size of gravure 29 ins. x 13½ ins., printed on fine plate paper 40 ins. x 30 ins. Free from advertising matter. Coupon and conditions supplied with every bottle of Boyril. Price 15/-.



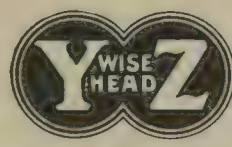
"THE LEOPARD SKIN."

Reproduced from the charming original oil painting by J.S. Bowman, which attracted so much attention at the Royal Academy Exhibition, 1903. Size of gravure 29 ins. x 13½ ins., printed on fine plate paper 40 ins. x 30 ins. Free from advertising matter. Coupon and conditions supplied with every bottle of Boyril. Price 15/-.




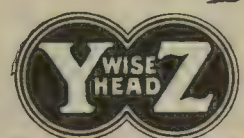


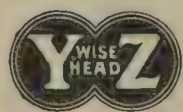
A SOLUBLE SOAP POWDER  
with which  
a powerful disinfectant  
and deodoriser  
has been incorporated.

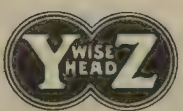
 may be used in powder or solution.

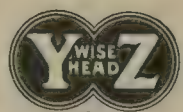
Sprinkle it about where a suspicious smell is detected—  
in lavatories, sickrooms, cesspools, sewers, &c.

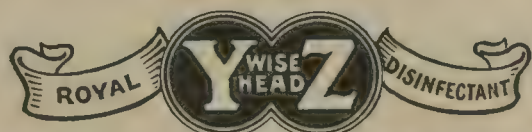
 for disinfecting & washing bedclothes,  
bodylinen, bandages, &c,  
to guard against contagion.

WHERE  is used  
**MICROBES DIE,**  
AND THERE IS LITTLE CHANCE  
OF INFECTION.

 combines a soap &  
germicide; it is no dearer than soap.

 to Scrub floors,  
paintwork, linoleum, &c.—  
destroys vermin.

 in hospitals &  
public institutions, for disinfection.



**A SOAP, DEODORISER,  
AND DISINFECTANT**

LEVER BROS, LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT, CHESHIRE.





## THE LORD MAYOR AND SHERIFFS ELECT.

Sir James Thompson Ritchie, who on Nov. 9 begins his year of office as Chief Magistrate of the City of London, was born in 1835, a son of the late Mr. William Ritchie, of Forfarshire, and is an elder brother of Mr. C. T. Ritchie, lately Chancellor of the Exchequer. With the aid formerly of his brother and now of his sons and nephew, he carries on business as a merchant and jute-spinner, and to his knowledge of the latter industry owed his position as President of the London Jute Association, of which he was the head for some twenty-eight years. Sir James, who is a Conservative, succeeded Mr. E. J. Gray as Alderman of Tower Ward in 1891; was Sheriff during the Diamond Jubilee year of Queen Victoria; and in the same year was knighted. He is a Justice of the Peace for London and Middlesex, and a member of the Bakers' and Shipwrights' Companies. His wife, Lydia, daughter of Mr. James Lemon, of Loughton, having died in 1894, the duties of Lady Mayoress will be performed by the eldest of his six daughters.

Alderman Sir John Knill, Master of the Plumbers' Company, and one of the Sheriffs of the City of London during the Mayoralty of Sir J. T. Ritchie, was born in 1856, and is the only surviving son of the late Sir Stuart Knill, Sheriff in 1880-90, and Lord Mayor in 1893. Entering the Corporation as a Common

Councilman in 1893 for the Ward of Bridge Within, of which his father was then Alderman, he eventually succeeded Sir Stuart in the aldermanic chair of his ward. Sir John succeeded to the baronetcy on the death of his father in 1898. He is a prominent member of the Roman Catholic laity, a Conservative in politics, and a wharfinger in business.

His colleague, Mr. Sheriff Reynolds, is the head of the well-known firm of provision merchants, Messrs. Reynolds, Sons, and Co., of Charterhouse Street. Mr. Reynolds is a Conservative, a Churchman, a member of the Spectacle Makers' Company, and a Justice of the Peace for London, Middlesex, and Herts.

The election of both Lord Mayor and Sheriffs was marked by the old-world ceremony to which even the most prosaic business man loves now and then to cling. The choosing of the Chief Magistrate

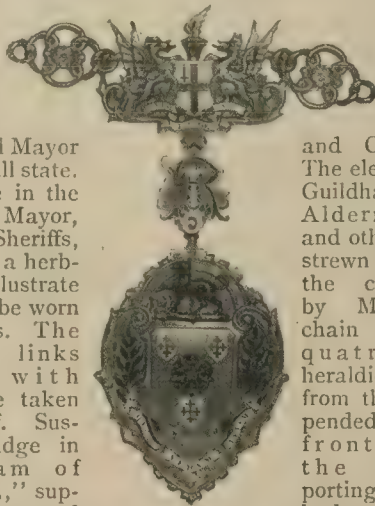


Photo Russell.  
MR. SHERIFF REYNOLDS.



Photo. London Stereo. Co.  
THE LORD MAYOR-ELECT: SIR J. T. RITCHIE.

for the coming civic year was preceded, in accordance with annual custom, by Divine service, now held in the Church of St. Lawrence Jewry, instead of in the chapel of the Guildhall, as when first instituted, at the time of the second of Whit-tide to the promised bells. This was by the Lord Mayor, corder, Sheriffs, seated on a herb-We illustrate badge to be worn Reynolds. The form of links shape, with the centre taken the Sheriff. Sus-centre badge in monogram of "A. J. R.," sup-ornamented is enamelled the device of Mr. The work has eighteen-carat gold by the Goldsmiths and Silversmiths Company, Limited, of 112, Regent Street.



A SHERIFF'S CHAIN AND BADGE.

of the election tington position him by of legend. attended and City digni-The election itself Guildhall, before Aldermen, Re-and other officers, strewn daïs. the chain and by Mr. Sheriff chain is in the quatrefoil in heraldic roses in from the arms of pended from the front is the the Sheriff, porting the richly badge, on which full heraldic Sheriff Reynolds. been executed in

been executed in

## ECCLESIASTICAL NOTES.

The Bishop of Worcester has joined the ranks of the cremationists. In connection with the opening of the crematorium at Birmingham last week by Sir Henry Thompson, Dr. Gore wrote that he desired when he died that his body might be reduced to ashes as rapidly as possible, so that the dead should do no injury to the living. He saw no serious Christian argument against such a practice, while from the sanitary point of view it had enormous advantages.

The Rev. A. W. Hulton, the new Rector of St. Mary-le-Bow, Cheapside, was inducted last week by the Archdeacon of London. Canon Benham presented him to the Archdeacon on behalf of the Archbishop of Canterbury, who is the patron of the living. Testimonials to Mr. Hulton's ability were read from the Bishops of Rochester, Hereford, Lincoln, and Worcester.

The Bishop of St. Albans is to remove at the beginning of November to Grange Court, Chigwell, which has been placed at his disposal by Mr. Alfred Buxton, and he will stay there till Easter 1904. In this beautiful Epping Forest village he hopes to be more closely in touch with the work of the diocese.



Photo. Wayland.  
SHERIFF SIR J. KNILL.

The Bishop of Rochester will consecrate the new church of St. Mary, Chatham, on Oct. 28, when Lord and Lady Roberts will be

present. The Captain and men of the *Pembroke* have arranged to decorate the outside of the building, and the route is to be kept by the Royal Engineers.

The Bishop of Burnley, in a recent address in Lancashire, strongly condemned the present tendency towards excessive pleasure-seeking. There had been lately, he said, much difficulty in getting ladies to devote themselves to the service of the Church. In the southern part of the Manchester diocese especially they found, along with growing wealth, a rapid departure of the rich to places of amusement and pleasure. There had seemed to come over the lives of their young men and women a hunger and thirst for the joys of the world and selfish satisfaction.

Dr. E. A. Knox, the new Bishop of Manchester, is a son of the late Rev. George Knox, who was for some

**"No Better Food."** —Dr. ANDREW WILSON, F.R.S.E., &c.



**Fry's**  
PURE CONCENTRATED  
**Cocoa**

*"It deserves all the praise it has received from the Leaders of the Profession."*—MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

ASK FOR THE . .

**"Five Boys" Milk Chocolate.**

*"Unrivalled as a Chocolate Confection."*

—MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

**BRITISH MILK AND BRITISH LABOUR.**



TRY IT IN YOUR BATH.

# SCRUBB'S CLOUDY FLUID AMMONIA

MARVELLOUS PREPARATION.

Refreshing as a Turkish Bath.

Invaluable for Toilet Purposes.

Splendid Cleansing Preparation for the Hair.

Removes Stains and Grease Spots from Clothing.

Allays the Irritation caused by Mosquito Bites.

Invigorating in Hot Climates.

Restores the Colour to Carpets.

Cleans Plate and Jewellery.

Softens Hard Water.

Price 1s. per Bottle.

Of all Grocers, Chemists, Etc.

None Genuine without the Signature of Scrubb & Co. on each Bottle.

SCRUBB & CO., GUILDFORD ST., LONDON, S.E.

## Streeter & Co. Limited

FINEST JEWELS UNEQUALLED WORKMANSHIP BEST VALUE



Opal and Olivine,  
with Diamond Centre,  
£12 10s.



Orchid, £7 15s.



Enamel Cupid Bow and Heart,  
£2 10s.



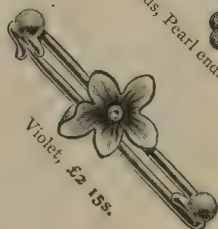
Diamond Rabbit,  
£10.



Turquoise and Diamonds,  
£4 4s.



Amethyst and Diamond  
Brooch, £14 10s.



Violet, £2 15s.



Diamonds and Enamel,  
£4 10s.



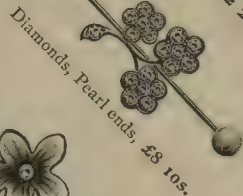
Gold Chain



Pearl and Enamel, £3 5s.



Red and White Enamel and  
Pearls, £2 2s.



Diamonds, Pearl ends, £8 10s.



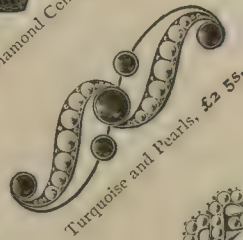
Enamel and Pearl  
Pendant, £3 3s.



Turquoise and Pearls, £3 15s.



Enamel, Diamond Centre, £3 10s.



Turquoise and Pearls, £2 5s.



Pearl Fancy Heart, £1 5s.



Pearl Heart,  
£6 15s.



Diamonds and Enamel,  
£4 10s.



All Pearls, £4.



Orchid, £7 15s.



Fine Pearls, £2 5s.



Diamond Duck,  
£7 15s.



Pearl and Diamond Wreath,  
£10 10s.

ALL STONES OF VERY  
BEST QUALITY.

JEWELS SENT ON  
APPROVAL.

18, NEW BOND STREET, W.



years editorial secretary of the Church Missionary Society. The Bishop was born in India in 1847, at which time his father was a chaplain on the staff of the East India Company. Dr. Knox has taken the keenest interest in educational work in Birmingham, and was very active as chairman of the School Board. He has also pushed forward the Birmingham bishopric scheme with untiring energy. The new Bishop of Manchester is warmly interested in the Church Missionary Society, and came to London last May in order to address one of its meetings.

Valedictory meetings of the C.M.S. were held last week at Exeter Hall, when crowds assembled to take leave of missionaries who are proceeding to Africa, Ceylon, China, and Japan. Prebendary Fox, the hon. secretary, mentioned that though the recruits numbered seventy-one, as compared with fifty-six last year, the number for 1901 was eighty-eight. He hoped the day would soon come when

every parish in England would have a representative in the mission-field.

Canon Trench, Vicar of Kendal, proposes to go for a four or five months' tour in the East, and the Bishop

two years ago. The members have now chosen as their minister the Rev G. H. R. Garcia, a young preacher of great ability, who has built up a very successful "institutional church" at Sunderland.

V.

of Carlisle has promised to take up his residence in Kendal for some weeks at the close of the year.

The Baptist Union at its autumn meeting at Derby discussed several proposed amendments of the constitution, the most important of which was that the spring assembly should be dispensed with, and only one great gathering held annually. This suggestion was strongly opposed, and the scheme was eventually referred back to the Council. The chief missionary meetings in connection with the Union are held in the spring, and it is feared that the Baptist Missionary Society would suffer heavily if its anniversary were no longer held in conjunction with the Union.

Trinity Congregational Church, Glasgow, has been vacant since Dr. John Hunter removed to London



Photo. Cribb

#### THE REFLOATING OF THE "BELLEISLE," AFTER BEING SUNK BY AN EXPERIMENTAL TORPEDO.

After a month's labour the Liverpool Salvage Company have refloated the "Belleisle," which was sunk on September 4 in Portsmouth Harbour. A triangular coffer-dam was built inside the hulk, which was then pumped out and so refloated.



"Her face so fair

Stirred with her dream, as rose-leaves with the air."

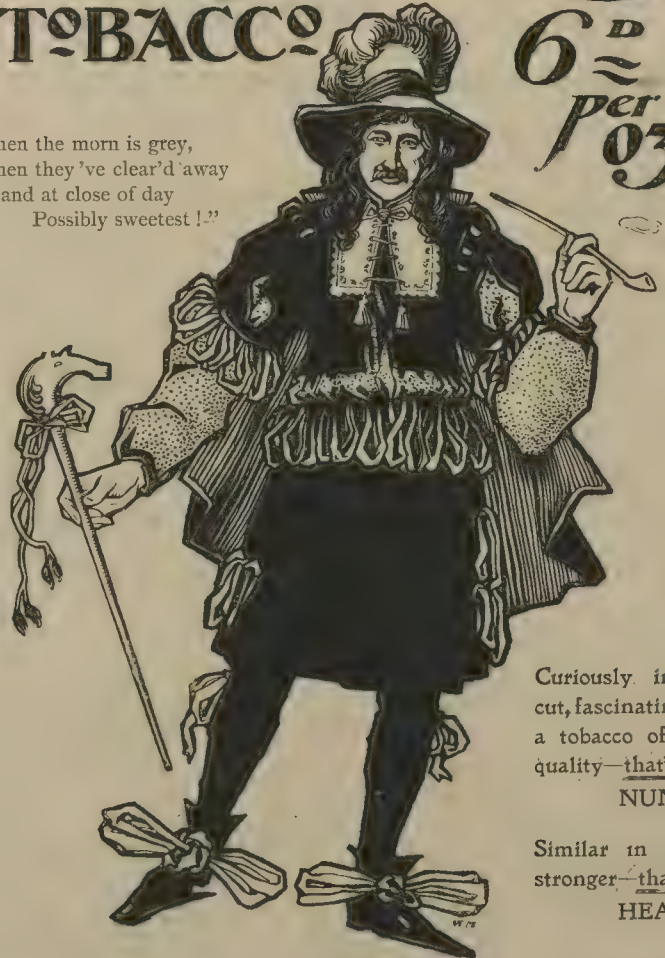
Of course 'tis *Pears'* that makes her fair.

BYRON

## THREE NUNS TOBACCO

6<sup>d</sup>  
per  
oz

"Sweet when the morn is grey,  
Sweet when they've clear'd away  
Lunch; and at close of day  
Possibly sweetest!"



Curiously individual in cut, fascinating in flavour, a tobacco of the primest quality—that's "THREE NUNS"!

Similar in flavour, but stronger—that's "KING'S HEAD"!

Both are obtainable everywhere, at 6d. per oz., in 1-oz. packets and 2-oz. and 4-oz. tins.

"Three Nuns" Cigarettes are sold in packets of 10, at 4d. per packet.

**J. & F. BELL, Ltd., Glasgow.**

THE MOTOR CAR INSURANCE COMPANY

**THE GENERAL ACCIDENT (Fire and Accident) ASSURANCE CORPORATION, LTD.,**  
(Estd. 1885)

115-117, CANNON STREET, LONDON, E.C.; 13, PALL MALL, LONDON, S.W.

GROSS ASSETS AS SECURITY FOR POLICY-HOLDERS, OVER £500,000.

Full Prospectus on Application.

F. NORIE-MILLER, J.P., General Manager.







## ART NOTES.

Landscapes and seascapes by Mr. David Green, exhibited at the Graves Galleries in Pall Mall, display the artist's facility of execution and bear witness to the discernment of his eye. Nature sometimes does compose herself; and in moods when she is most accommodating as a sitter she has been caught by Green: at Dartmouth (in "A Haven of Rest"), at St. Ives (in "The Close of a Summer Day"), at Plymouth (in "Moonrise"), at Polperro, at Looe, and many another corner of the magical West Country. Mr. Green has as quick a vision as a sailor's for atmospheric conditions: for the cloud that means a storm, for the mauve that means the evening; for the tender blue that Stevenson calls "the mother of the dawn," but which is also the daughter of the day at dusk wherever lamps are lit.

A collection of *Punch* drawings by Charles Keene, to be seen at the Dutch Gallery in Brook Street, will go far to support the view that while, in his life, he was chiefly regarded for his humour, after his death he has unstinted admiration for his design and line. This is well; for perhaps the humour, especially where it depends for its point upon something ignominious in man, and particularly in woman, begins to pall. The warning note

has been raised; and the laugh becomes more and more infrequent that used to be perpetual when domesticity was parodied, and when any sort of feminine deformity was made the subject of burlesque. Keene delayed the day of judgment by treating mostly of life below stairs; it was the cook who was made ridiculous; and people, not seeing how easily the satirist's pencil could be turned against the parlour, allowed themselves a smile. Moreover, in the pages of *Punch* there was always, as a set-off, the elegances of a Du Maurier. Indeed, Du Maurier being there, we do not quarrel with Keene's inability to draw what is commonly called "a lady." Out of town and out of doors, Keene was in another element; in his pencil-prods at the bucolic there is no lack of dignity, and there is a rare abundance of humour. Now, however, even those who do not relish his flavour as a moralist or a satirist are among the first to realise his extraordinary powers as a draughtsman, as well as the enormous pains he took with his designs, obedient to weekly demands, before they passed from the paper to the wood.

Herr Lenbach is painting in Munich the portrait of an American lady, often a resident in London, Mrs. Knapp.

The murmurs against the Chantrey Bequest trustees on account of their purchases for the Tate Gallery

have been reverberating round the Press for the last six months; and are now increasing in volume of sound. The weekly paper which, so long ago as last May, first made its sonorous protest—a protest echoed since then even in the *Quarterly Review*—now returns to the charges then put forth; and the daily paper that has constantly delivered itself in support of the attack now uses as its weapon the word "misappropriation," and talks of proceedings at law. Without going to extremes, plain people will no doubt generally agree that for the Chantrey Trustees to buy their own pictures in a sort of dull rotation, together, of necessity, with those of their fellow-Academicians, is an invidious proceeding. On the other hand, Chantrey, in nominating the Council of the Royal Academy as his trustees, could hardly have intended to penalise them. Had he so intended, he could and would have made a proviso to that effect in his will. Evidently he thought the abuses that might arise under such a disposition of his fortune a lesser evil than the entrusting of it to laymen; or, at any rate, he wished to benefit English art and to pay a compliment to the Royal Academy with one stroke of his pen. The result may be obvious enough in the purchase of pictures which posterity will, in some cases, put away in the cellar; but the number of fine works secured must not go uncounted. In a mixed worth, the



## The Successes of Elizabeth.

No. 1.—A Chat outside the Sick-room.

DOCTOR: "The wise and witty Mr. Dooley was right when he said it didn't matter much about the doctor if you have a good nurse."

WIFE: "Then I did the right thing before you came?"

DOCTOR: "You did. And now I will tell you a little professional secret. *Disease is oftener overcome by strength than by medicine.*"

WIFE: "What a confession for a doctor to make!"

DOCTOR: "But it's true. By giving your husband a good hot cup of LEMCO when the chill first came on, you gave him needed warmth and vitality. He is already throwing the chill off."

WIFE: "You almost make me feel I am a doctor myself."

DOCTOR: "So you are in the best sense. If everybody realised the splendid disease-resisting properties of LEMCO doctors would not be so overworked in epidemics of cold and influenza."

# LEMCO

The only genuine  
LIEBIG COMPANY'S EXTRACT.



The Finest Timekeeper at Twenty-five Pounds.

**BENSON'S**  
WORLD RENOWNED  
"FIELD" WATCH.

Half Chronometer. BEST LONDON MAKE, 18-ct. Gold, Hunting, or Half-Hunting Cases, £25 cash. In Silver Cases, £15.

PAYMENTS MAY BE MADE BY

"The Times" SYSTEM OF

**20 Monthly Payments** of 25/-

Purchase of the actual manufacturers.—33 per cent. saved to buyers.

GUIDE BOOK, Profusely Illustrated, of Watches, Jewellery, Chains, Rings, Suit Cases, FREE

Steam Factory: **62 & 64, LUDGATE HILL, E.C.,**  
And 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.



**ROWLAND'S**  
**MACASSAR OIL**

FOR THE HAIR.

Unequalled, unsurpassed. Preserves, beautifies, restores it. Prevents Scurf, Dandruff, Baldness. Golden colour for fair hair. Sizes: 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d. 110 years proves its value.

**ROWLAND'S**  
**KALYDOR**

FOR THE SKIN.

Soothing, healing, curative. Removes Freckles, Redness, Roughness, Cutaneous Eruptions, and produces Soft, Fair Skin, and a Beautifully Delicate Complexion. 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d.

Sold by Stores, Chemists, and Rowland's, 67, Hatton Garden, London.



## THREE GREAT PIANO-PLAYERS



LISZT.



RUBINSTEIN.

AND THE

# SIMPLEX

## PIANO-PLAYER

which is perhaps the most wonderful of the three in that, although a machine, it enables even those who have no knowledge of music to sit right down and play the most difficult as well as the most simple musical compositions with perfect accuracy, and with all the feeling—the soul—of which his or her nature is capable.

By doing away with the considerable physical exertion inseparable from the use of all other instruments of the kind, the SIMPLEX gives the personality of those using it the most unrestricted opportunity for expressing itself.

Price £52 net.

Easy Terms of Payment can be arranged. Illustrated Catalogue No. 15 Post Free on Application.

Wholesale Depot: THE SIMPLEX PIANO-PLAYER CO., 15, Colonial Buildings, Hatton Garden, London, E.C. West End Depot: 15a, Hanover Square, W. (after Oct. 15). City Depot: 104-5, Bishopsgate Street, Within; and 84 Branch Depots.

As supplied to Her Majesty the Queen.

# Cailler's

GENUINE SWISS

1d.  
3d.  
6d.  
Tablets,  
and  
6d. Boxes &  
Croquettes.

## MILK CHOCOLATE.

The purest and most nourishing sweetmeat made.

If you want the Best, ask for Cailler's!



The most delicious to the taste.

Sold by all Confectioners.

GOLD MEDAL,  
Health Exhibition, London.

The BRITISH MEDICAL JOURNAL says—

"Benger's Food has, by its excellence, established a reputation of its own."

# BENGER'S

FOOD FOR INFANTS, INVALIDS, AND THE AGED.

Delicious, Nutritive, Digestible.

BENGER'S FOOD IS SOLD IN TINS BY CHEMISTS, &C., EVERYWHERE.

Registered Nos.,  
342,186/7.

# FOX'S

PATENT

## SPIRAL PUTTEES

Are so shaped as to Wind on Spirally from Ankle to Knee and to Fit Closely to the Leg with Even Pressure Without any Turns or Twists.

Made in Two Weights, "HEAVY" and "LIGHT," and in a Variety of Colours. Shade Cards on Application.

The Spat Puttee has been adopted by the War Office for Officers' wear. The "HEAVY" Weight or "REGULATION" Quality is the same as now supplied to His Majesty's Government.

NO MEASUREMENTS REQUIRED. WILL FIT ANY LEG. MADE OF ALL WOOL. A MOST COMFORTABLE SUPPORT TO THE LEG.

For Rough Hard Wear, no Leg Covering has ever been Invented Equal to the "PUTTEE."

Can be Worn under Trousers to Keep the Leg Dry in Wet or Snow.

Can be Used with Shoes and With or Without Stockings.

Recommended for Rheumatism and Varicose Veins.

PRICE PER PAIR. **10/6** EITHER WEIGHT. WITH SPATS.

PRICE PER PAIR. **6/-** EITHER WEIGHT. WITHOUT SPATS.

FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN.

LIGHT WEIGHT.  
Per Pair.  
With Spats - 7/6  
Without Spats - 5/-  
Send Size of Boot.

The Warmest and most Comfortable Gaiter yet invented.



PATENTEES AND SOLE MANUFACTURERS—

FOX BROTHERS & CO., LTD., WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

Agents for the United States & Canada: BALE & MANLEY, Wool Exchange Building, NEW YORK, U.S.A.



attainment of any ideal system of purchase, either within or without the Academy, seems to be a matter of the utmost difficulty.

The portraits of Gladstone reproduced in the biography include the two famous canvases which Millais painted. One of these—which is now in the National Portrait Gallery—shows the Liberal chief in an air of dejection, which Mrs. Gladstone used to say was due to the state to which the Beaconsfield Ministry had reduced the country; so that Millais painted not only features, but also biography and history. Mr. Morley has had recourse to photographs for other presentments of his hero; although many indubitably fine portraits were painted and have no place in his pages. Mr. Frank Holl's portrait was considered in the intimate family circle as the best of all of these in point of likeness. Lenbach's portraits gave as no others the hawk and eagle quality of the eye; and Mr. Nicholson in his impressionary sketch presents to us the phase of Gladstone's old age, in which he appeared with an air of command and also an aloofness proper to a weather-beaten sea-captain, the aged Nelson of political fights, in which he exposed himself to ruthless fire, but somehow managed to survive. W.M.

#### WILLS AND BEQUESTS.

The will (dated Dec. 15, 1894), with three codicils (dated Oct. 30, 1897; Dec. 6, 1901; and Dec. 21, 1902), of Mrs. Madeline Georgina Llewellyn, of Baglan Hall, Briton Ferry, Glamorgan, who died on May 2, has been proved by Henry Edward Thornton and Richard Knight Prichard, two of the executors, the value of the estate being £217,557. The testatrix gives £10,000 each to her brothers Lord Grenfell and Pascoe Grenfell; £10,000 each to her sisters Mrs. Katherine Charlotte Thornton and Mrs. Eleanor Trotter; £20,000 between her sister Mrs. Thornton and her husband, Henry Edward Thornton; £5000 between her sister Mrs. Trotter and her husband, Canon Trotter; £5000 to her niece Katharine Grenfell; £5000, in trust, for her nephew, Henry Grenfell Thornton; £2000 each to Robert William Llewellyn, Edith Llewellyn, Maud Llewellyn, Madeline Llewellyn, and Rosamond Llewellyn; £5000 to her medical attendant, Dr. Charles Pegge; £1000 each to many nephews and nieces; £1500, in trust, for the schools at Baglan; and legacies to friends and servants. The residue of her property she leaves between her brother Lord Grenfell, her sister Mrs. Thornton, and Richard Knight-Prichard.

The will (dated Oct. 10, 1901) of Mr. Joseph Lambert, J.P., of Westfield House, Cottingham, York, who died

on Sept. 9, was proved on Oct. 5 by Frank Fitzroy Lambert, the Rev. Joseph Malet Lambert, Arthur Wilson Lambert, and Alfred Percy Lambert, the sons, the executors, the value of the estate being £209,826. The testator gives £500, an annuity of £1500, and the use and enjoyment of his property at Cottingham to his wife, Mrs. Rachel Lambert; and £100 each to his executors. The residue of his estate and effects he leaves to his children.

The will (dated April 2, 1896), with a codicil (dated Jan. 19, 1897), of the Rev. Rowland German Buckston, M.A., of Sutton-on-the-Hill, Derby, who died on June 10, has been proved by the Rev. Henry Buckston, the cousin, and George William Peach, the executors, the value of the estate amounting to £156,468. The testator gives £100 each to his executors, and the Rev. Asgill Horatio Colville; £150 to his butler, Francis Perret; and the residue of his personal property to his daughter Florence Ada Monica Rathborne, for life, and then as she shall appoint to her children or remoter issue. All his real estate he devises to his daughter, for life, and then to her first and other sons in seniority, with remainder to her daughters, but any child succeeding to such property is to take the name and arms of Buckston.

The will (dated June 30, 1902) of Mr. George Gilbert, of 11, Vanbrugh Park Road West, Blackheath, was



## DREW & SONS

PICCADILLY CIRCUS, W.



Specialists in the Manufacture of

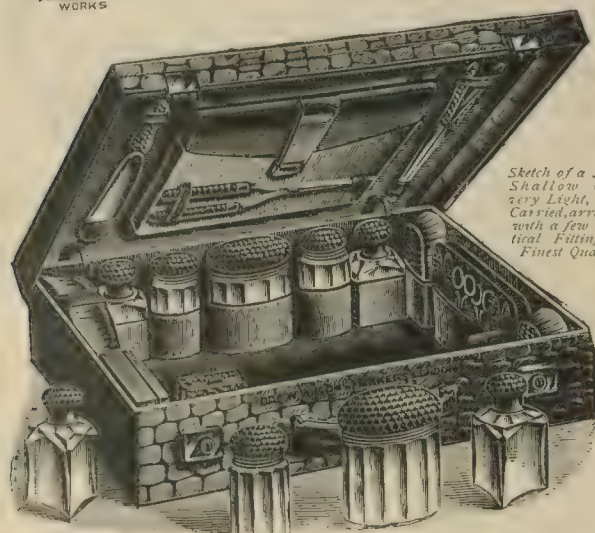
### DRESSING BAGS AND CASES

Supplying Purchasers direct from their own London Factory, saving all Intermediate Profits. The Largest Stock in London to select from.

NEW AND EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS FOR WEDDING OR OTHER PRESENTATION.

Customers' Old Bag Fittings made as New and adapted to Cases of Newest Design.

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FREE.



Sketch of a Small Shallow Case, very Light, easily Carried, arranged with a few Practical Fittings of Finest Quality.

**DREW & SONS,** Also Actual PATENT "EN ROUTE" PATENT  
Makers of TEA & LUNCHEON BASKETS WOOD FIBRE TRUNKS

## KODAK N.C. FILM

(NON-CURLING)

A New Non-Curling Orthochromatic Roll Film. All old-style film made obsolete. Dries flat without glycerine treatment. Costs no more than ordinary roll film.

The greatest living scientific authority has said with regard to the N.C. Film: "They are simply perfection, and far surpass any other Film. They are almost too good, for any duffer can get good results with them."

Kodak Goods are the same price all over the United Kingdom. Write for the name of your nearest dealer and for full particulars to

**KODAK, Ltd., 41-43, Clerkenwell Road, London, E.C.**

THE QUEEN of CRÈME de MENTHE.

## PIPPERMINT

GET FRÈRES.

A HIGH-CLASS TONIC AND DIGESTIVE LIQUEUR.

Sold in Quarts (litres) 5s., Pints (½-litres), 3s., by Wine Merchants & Stores.

Free Sample on application to Sole Agent for United Kingdom and British Colonies—

**B. LAURIEZ, 6, Fenchurch Buildings, LONDON, E.C.**



## BABY SOAP—WARNING.

While Vinolia Coal Tar Soap is prescribed by doctors as the very best of the kind, all "coal tar" is too harsh and stimulating for a baby's sensitive skin; remember, Vinolia Baby Soap and Vinolia Toilet Soap are specially prepared for the nursery and the complexion.



PURVEYORS  
TO THE KING

# Crosse & Blackwell's

## Soups

IN GLASSES, TINS  
AND TABLETS

OF ALL GROCERS, STORES ETC.




**PETERS & SONS,**  
CARRIAGE MANUFACTURERS  
By appointment  
To His Majesty King Edward VII. and  
H.R.H. The Prince of Wales.  
53, PARK STREET, GROSVENOR SQUARE,  
LONDON, W.


London Office, 20 Cockspur St. S.W.



THERE IS NO DOUBT  
about the age & genuineness  
"CANADIAN  
CLUB"  
WHISKY—  
THE EXCISE DEPT.  
of the Canadian Government  
guarantee these by a Certificate  
over the capsule of every bottle.  
Obtainable throughout the world.

THE "ORIGINAL" AND ONLY GENUINE.  
A Delicious Dish at a Moment's Notice.  
OF ALL GROCERS.

## HALFORD'S



TRADE MARK

## INDIAN CURRIES

Chicken, Rabbit, Mutton, Lobster,  
Prawns, Sauce, Powder, Chutnee, Paste.  
THE "ORIGINAL" AND ONLY GENUINE.

## MELLIN'S FOOD



**CONTAINS  
NO STARCH.**  
It is of the utmost value  
throughout life, from early  
infancy to extreme old age.  
Sample Free on application to —  
**MELLIN'S FOOD, Ltd.,  
PECKHAM, S.E.**

CAPE TOWN

EXHIBITION,

Nov., Dec. 1904, Jan. 1905.

OFFICES:

PALMERSTON HOUSE, LONDON, E.C.  
93, ST. GEORGE'S STREET, CAPE TOWN,  
SOUTH AFRICA.

**DON'T COUGH** for  
**KEATING'S LOZENGES**  
**EASILY CURE**  
**THE WORST COUGH.**  
One gives relief. An increasing  
sale of over 80 years is a certain  
test of their value. Sold in 13d.  
tins everywhere.

**COCKLE'S** THE  
**Antibilious** OLDEST  
**PILLS** PATENT  
MEDICINE  
IN BOXES AT 1/12 2/9  
4/6 11/- EACH

# B

**BROWN'S  
BRONCHIAL  
TROCHES.**  
50 Years' Reputation.

FOR  
COUGHS & COLDS,  
INFLUENZA,  
BRONCHITIS,  
ASTHMA,  
CATARRH,  
LOSS OF VOICE.

Of all Chemists, 1/12 per box.  
**ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTE.**

## The Egyptian Cigarette for Connoisseurs.

"NESTOR"—The PREMIER CIGARETTE  
for the last 20 years and still the same  
remarkable flavour and aroma. Beware  
of English-made so-called Egyptian  
Cigarettes, and see that each  
Package bears the Egyptian  
Government  
Stamp.



(NESTOR GIANACLIS, CAIRO)  
IMPORTED in Two Qualities  
SURFINE and EXTRAFINE.  
*Specialité Gold Tipped King and Queen Cigarettes.*  
Of all Tobacconists and Stores throughout the World,  
And 10, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

## The "Cecilian"

### The Perfect Piano Player

**PIANO-PLAYING REVOLUTIONISED.**  
See the **CECILIAN** Before  
Purchasing any other.  
GREATEST CAPACITY FOR DELICATE EXPRESSION.  
PERFECT CONTROL OVER BASS AND TREBLE.  
NON-MECHANICAL TOUCH. EASIEST TO PEDAL.  
INTERCHANGEABLE TRACKER BOARD.  
GIVING A RÉPERTOIRE OF OVER 11,000 PIECES.  
FIVE YEARS' GUARANTEE.  
**Price 50 GUINEAS Cash,**  
Or may be had on monthly payments. Send for Booklet N.  
Demonstrations Daily.  
Special Recitals, with Solists, every Thursday afternoon, at 3.30, at  
**FARRAND ORGAN CO., 44, Great Marlborough St., London, W.**





proved on Oct. 5 by William John Dyer, the value of the estate amounting to £80,829. The testator gives £5000 to William Thomas Martin Hawke; £5000 each to Catherine Annie Eggar (now Mrs. Banks), Lucy Eggar, and Helen Maud Eggar; £5000 to the Rev. James R. de Havilland; £5000 each to Ellen Chase and F. F. Holsworth; and £50 each to Marion Robertson, Elizabeth Long, and Daniel E. Wilmington. The framed oil and water-colour pictures which belonged to his deceased brother John are to be offered to the London Corporation Gallery, and, in case of refusal, to the Tate Gallery. Mr. Gilbert appoints William John Dyer to be residuary legatee.

The will (dated April 30, 1897) of Mr. Peter Bourne Drinkwater, J.P., of Lyncombe, Torquay, has been proved by George Drinkwater and John Gordon Gordon, the nephews, the value of the estate being £65,607. The testator bequeaths £1000 stock in the Buenos Ayres Great Western Railway each to his nephew and niece Albert and Eliza Gandy Drinkwater; £2000 stock to his niece Rosabel; £500 stock to his nephew George; £100 each to Emma Baskerville and Mary Bowden; and legacies to servants. The residue of his property he leaves, in trust, for his daughter, Evangeline Goldie Drinkwater, for life, and then for her children or remoter issue as she shall appoint.

The will (dated Dec. 29, 1899) of Mr. Horatio Lucas Micholls, of 6, Kensington Gardens Terrace, Hyde Park, who died on Aug. 30, was proved on Oct. 2 by Edward Montefiore Micholls, the son, and Reginald Beddington, the grandson, the value of the estate being £54,173.

The testator bequeaths £100 each to his executors; £100 each to Luke Owen Pike, David Lionel Beddington, and Ada Micholls; £100 each to his grandsons; £200 to his wife's maid, Amelia Corner; and legacies to servants. The residue of his estate and effects he leaves, in trust, for his wife, for life, and then the income from £10,000 is to be paid to his son-in-law Luke Owen Pike, and subject thereto, such residuary property is to go to his children Edward Montefiore Micholls and Mrs. Sarah Beddington.

The will (dated April 11, 1896), with two codicils (dated July 26, 1900, and July 3, 1903), of Mrs. Sarah Stopford, of 73, Onslow Square, South Kensington, who died on Aug. 12, was proved on Sept. 25 by Gilbert George Kennedy, Charles Arbutnot McLean, and George Waller Stopford, the executors, the value of the estate being £53,588. The testatrix gives the property that came to her under the will of her late husband, Commander Grosvenor Stopford, R.N., to his sister, Mrs. Edith Louise Kennedy, for life, and then to her daughter Alice Emily Kennedy; £2000 to Blanche Tetley; £3000 to the children of Edwin Younghusband; £1000 each to Gertrude Tetley, Edith Mengens, and Henry Shipster; £3000 to Frederick Palmer Shipster; £7000 to the daughters of James McLean; £1000 each to Susan McLean, Janet McLean, and Alice Emily Kennedy; and many other legacies. She also gives £1000 each to St. George's Hospital, the Church Missionary Society, and the Sailors' Orphan Girls' Home and School, Hampstead; and her coins, pictures, and statuary to the Liverpool Free Public

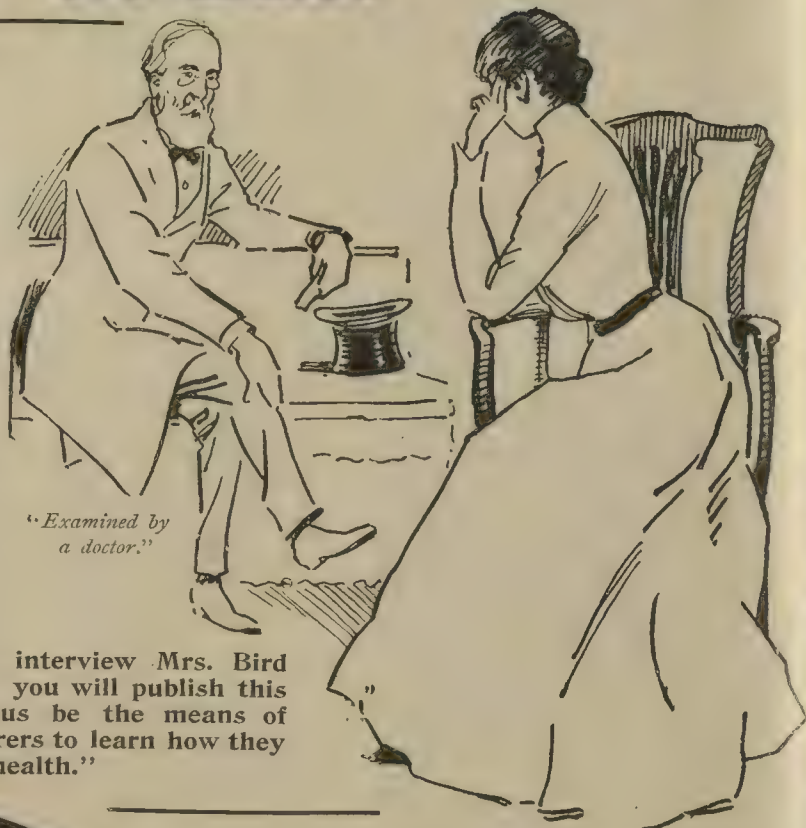
Museum. The residue of her property she leaves between various legatees.

The will (dated March 7, 1903), with a codicil (dated May 14 following), of Mrs. Alexandra Orr, of 11, Kensington Park Gardens, who died on Aug. 23, eldest sister of the late Lord Leighton, was proved on Oct. 6 by Mrs. Augusta Neunburg Matthews, the sister, the sole executrix, the value of the estate being £27,034. The testatrix bequeaths £510, in trust, for Mr. Wilhelmina Mason for life, and then for her son Frederick; £200 to John S. Butt; her household furniture, etc., to her sister; £100 to Niemann Smith; her interest in No. 22, Argyll Street, Regent Street, to Mrs. Rachel Godde Smith and Miss Edith Bovill; her interest in four houses in Charles Street, St. James's, to Robert Staunton Leighton; and legacies to servants. The residue of her property she leaves, in trust, for her sister, for life, and on her decease she gives £5000 to Mrs. Clementina Wakley; £6000 to Mrs. Emma Woodhouse; £2000 to Ethel Orr; £3000 to Robert Staunton Leighton; £1000 each to Edith Bovill, Aline Smith, and Emily Hickey; £1500 to Frances Sitwell; and £250 each to Frances and Stephen Robert Eland. After setting aside enough to pay these legacies, the ultimate residue is to be applied in the purchase of an annuity for her sister.

The will (dated Sept. 26, 1898) of Mr. Philip William May (Phil May), of Medina Place, St. John's Wood, who died on Aug. 5, has been proved by his wife, Mrs. Lillian May, the gross value of the property being £803, and the net personality nil. The testator leaves his property to his widow.

## INDIGESTION and BILIOUSNESS— COMPLETELY CURED.

"I DO not think there is a woman in the country who has suffered more from Indigestion and Biliousness than I have," said Mrs. Bird, of 26, Sun Street, Rugby, in the course of an interview with a "Midland Times" reporter. "Added to these were flatulency and constipation, and so ill was I that even such light food as bread-and-butter caused me most intense suffering. It was impossible for me to obtain rest, for the pain was so great that I spent many sleepless nights. I tried all sorts of remedies, which did me no good whatever, and a local doctor, after examining me and prescribing his own medicines without any result, admitted he could do nothing for me. I had by this time often heard of Bile Beans for Biliousness, but never tried them. One day a pamphlet came into the house, and, reading of the cures of cases like mine, I was induced to send for a box. Most wonderful to me was the fact that I soon experienced some relief, and, continuing to take the medicine regularly, I found myself in the course of a few weeks completely cured. I had no more sleepless nights. I found I could practically eat any kind of food. Of course this result was brought about entirely by Bile Beans for Biliousness, and I can most conscientiously recommend them to everyone who suffers as I did. I always keep a box in the house, and tell everyone interested of the wonderful efficacy of the Beans." Mrs. Bird's sister, who was present at the interview, added her testimony, and said that she believed Bile Beans had saved her sister's life. In fact, they have completely changed her. At the



conclusion of the interview Mrs. Bird remarked, "I hope you will publish this interview, and thus be the means of helping other sufferers to learn how they may regain their health."



**Bile Beans for Biliousness are the finest family medicine, and promptly and permanently cure Headache, Constipation, Piles, Liver Troubles, Bad Breath, Indigestion, Flatulence, Dizziness, Change of Season Ailments, Buzzing in the Head, Sleeplessness, Debility, Loss of Appetite, Colds, Liver Chill, Influenza, Anæmia, and all Female Ailments. Of all Medicine Vendors throughout the world.**

Bile Beans are the product of modern scientific research, and therefore thoroughly up-to-date. They do not merely purge, giving temporary relief only, and leaving the patient weakened, like the out-of-date so-called remedies of forty or fifty years ago, which contain probably aloe, mercury, and other harmful drugs. Bile Beans, without the slightest discomfort, prompt the liver and digestive organs to act in Nature's normal way, leaving those organs strengthened and stimulated to continue the performance of their duties without further assistance. They produce a gentle action on the bowels, curing or preventing constipation, cleansing the stomach, and ridding the system of all impurities. Do not be misled by claims of half a hundred pills in the box, where probably four to six constitute a dose, and the doses cannot be discontinued. ONE BILE BEAN IS ONE DOSE. They can be discontinued after the cure is effected; they are purely vegetable; they do not contain any harmful drugs, and they are THE SAFEST FAMILY MEDICINE.

### COVERINGS FOR SEMI & COMPLETE BALDNESS OR GREY HAIR.



C. BOND & SON,

Perfect imitations of Nature; invisible additions to thin partings, art blending with nature so completely as to defy the closest scrutiny. Half, Three-quarter, or Full Wigs on same Principle for Ladies or Gentlemen. ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE. Every Design in Artificial Hair for Fashion and Convenience. 43, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.

### D'ALMAINE AND CO.—PIANOS AND ORGANS. All Improvements.

Approval Carriage Free both ways. Easy terms. 20 years' warranty. Secondhand good Cottages from 7 guineas; iron-framed, full trichord Pianos from 10/6 per month. Organs from 4 guineas. Full price paid allowed within three years if exchanged for a higher class instrument.

D'ALMAINE and CO. (Est'd. 118 years), 37, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Open till 7. Saturdays 3.

### PROTECT YOUR CHILD'S HEARING.

A plea on behalf of deaf children is an interesting item of the last issue of the

#### REVIEW OF EAR, NOSE, AND THROAT DISEASES.

Anyone who has a child afflicted by defective hearing can obtain a free copy of this Medical Journal by addressing The Editor, 10, Marble Arch, London, W.

Make a Mental Note that

**ROBERTSON'S  
DUNDEE WHISKY**

Is the FINEST COMBINATION OF  
PURITY and FLAVOUR.

### ANT. ROOZEN & SON'S SPLENDID DUTCH BULBS.

OVERVEEN, HAARLEM, HOLLAND.

Intending purchasers of Dutch Bulbs are invited to read A. Roozen and Son's Catalogue for 1903, and see the large saving effected by Dealing Direct with the Growers. The Catalogue, containing Cultural Directions and descriptive details of their immense Collections of Bulbs and Plants, and particulars as to Free Delivery, will be sent Post Free on application to their Agents, Messrs. MERTENS and Co., 3, Cross Lane, 1, E.C., or themselves direct.

### ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST, And 166 to 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Manufacturers to His Most Gracious Majesty the King.

Collars, Gentlemen's 4-fold, from 4/11 per doz.

Cuffs for Ladies or Gentlemen, from 5/11 per doz.

Shirts, Fine Quality Long Cloth, with 4-fold pure Linen Fronts, 35/6 per doz. (to measure, 2/- extra).

SAMPLES & PRICE LISTS POST FREE. AND SHIRTS.

N.B.—Old Shirts made good as new with good materials in Neck Bands, Cuffs, and Fronts, for 1/- the 1-doz.

N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent Direct to Belfast.



# DUBONNET TONIC WINE

IS INVALUABLE FOR

Influenza, Headache, Loss of Appetite,  
Debility, Depression,  
POVERTY OF BLOOD, PHYSICAL FATIGUE, DIGESTION, &c.

For CHILDREN—Half a wine-glass before each meal.  
For ADULTS—One wine-glass before each meal.

Can be obtained from all Wine Merchants, Grocers, Stores, Hotels, Bars, &c.  
Price 2s. 8d. per Large Bottle.

Order locally, but if any difficulty in obtaining DUBONNET TONIC WINE, write to the  
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE UNITED KINGDOM AND COLONIES—

INGRAM & ROYLE, Ltd., 26, Upper Thames St., London, E.C.  
Who will forward one dozen bottles on receipt of 32s.

## CHOCOLAT KOHLER

THE RECHERCHÉ CHOCOLATE.

Of Callard, Stewart & Watt, Ltd.  
Wm. Hill & Son, Ltd.  
and the stores and leading  
confectioners.

Langues de chat.  
Siciliennes Kohler.  
Craquelins Kohler.  
Chocolat à l'Orange. Les Epis Kohler.  
Chocolat à la Noisette.



### The Cook's Smile.

"I must," exclaimed the country Cook,  
"Get Quaker Oats by hook or crook!"  
She did, now see her happy look,—  
The Smile that won't come off.

## Quaker Oats

### MERRYWEATHERS' APPARATUS FOR COUNTRY HOUSE FIRE PROTECTION.

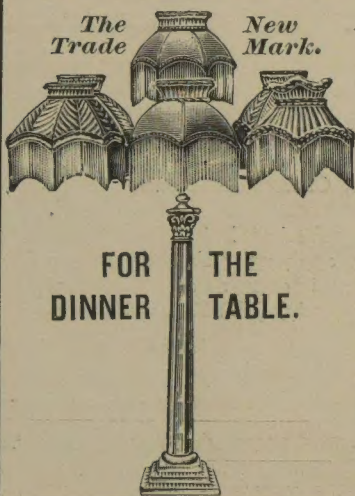


THE  
MERRYWEATHER  
"LONDON  
BRIGADE"  
HAND  
FIRE PUMP.

2540 out of the 4199 London Fires were extinguished in one year by these pumps.  
Price complete, delivered free in United Kingdom, £5 5s.  
WRITE FOR PAMPHLETS—  
"Fire Protection of Mansions" & "Fire Drill."  
Can be seen in action at—  
MERRYWEATHERS', 63, Long Acre, W.C., London.

### 'CRICKLITE' LAMPS

For DOUBLE-WICK WAX LIGHTS or ELECTRIC LIGHT.



FOR THE  
DINNER TABLE.

A SHOW-ROOM HAS BEEN OPENED AT  
132, REGENT STREET, W.,  
for the Sale of these Charming Lamps for Lighting  
**DINNER TABLES, &c.,**  
for which purpose they are MOST EFFECTIVE.

**CAUTION.**—Purchasers are requested to see that the Trade Mark "CRICKLITE" is upon every Lamp and Standard, also Silk and Glass Shades, as imitations are being offered. Legal proceedings will be taken against any dealer selling or offering for sale a Lamp as a "CRICKLITE" Lamp—not being made by the Manufacturers.

**CLARKE'S PYRAMID & FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD.,**  
**CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.**  
PATTERN BOOK SENT POST FREE ON APPLICATION.

### HOVENDEN'S "EASY" HAIR CURLER

WILL NOT ENTANGLE OR BREAK THE HAIR.

ARE EFFECTIVE,  
AND REQUIRE NO SKILL  
TO USE.



FACSIMILE OF LABEL



FACSIMILE OF LABEL



FACSIMILE OF LABEL



FACSIMILE OF LABEL

For Very Bold Curls  
TRY OUR  
"IMPERIAL"  
CURLERS.

SAME PRICE.  
12 CURLERS IN BOX.  
Post Free for 6 Stamps  
OF ALL HAIRDRESSERS, &c.

BEWARE OF  
SPURIOUS  
IMITATIONS.  
The GENUINE  
bear our  
TRADE MARK  
on right-hand  
corner of  
label, thus:



Wholesale only, R. HOVENDEN & SONS, Ltd.,  
BERNERS STREET, W., & CITY ROAD, E.C.

### ROBINSON & CLEAVER, LTD., BELFAST,

And 166 to 170, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

Manufacturers to His Most Gracious Majesty the King.

**CAMBRIC POCKET HANDKERCHIEFS**  
Children's, 1/3 doz. HEMSTITCHED.  
Ladies', 2/3 .. Ladies', 2/9 doz.  
Gents', 3/3 .. Gents', 3/11 ..

"The Irish Cambrics of Messrs. ROBINSON & CLEAVER have a world-wide fame."—The Queen.  
SAMPLES & PRICE LISTS POST FREE.  
N.B.—To Prevent Delay, all Letter Orders and Inquiries for Samples should be sent direct to Belfast.

### CLARKE'S PATENT "PYRAMID" NIGHT LIGHTS.



"CRICKLITE" LAMPS, with Clarke's Double Wick Wax Lights, are now much in favour for lighting Dining Tables, &c.  
Pattern Books sent free on Application. Show Rooms: 132, REGENT STREET, W.

For upwards of Fifty Years the  
PREMIER NIGHT LIGHT OF THE WORLD.  
Are the only suitable Lights for Burning in

**CLARKE'S**  
"PYRAMID" NURSERY LAMP  
FOOD WARMERS.  
SOLD EVERYWHERE.

**CLARKE'S PYRAMID & FAIRY LIGHT CO., LTD.,**  
**CRICKLEWOOD, LONDON, N.W.**



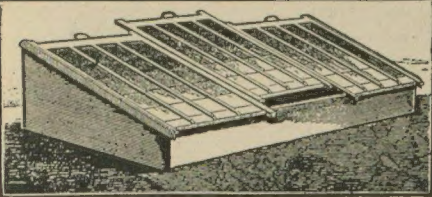
For  
**Small-Folding Umbrellas**  
ask for our  
**STEEL TUBE-STICKS.**  
Will not break or bend,  
Cost only a FEW PENCE extra.

**TRIAL BOTTLE 6 SEEGER'OL**  
**GREY HAIR**  
Prepared at Seeger's Hair Dye Laboratory, Berlin, "Seeger'Ol" far surpasses any French or English Dye, in that it does not impart the ludicrous sage-green, or red or coffee, tints which characterize other Dyes. It contains no lead, no mercury, no sulphur. It has simply to be combed into the hair and remains permanent and washable. The testimony of hundreds of users confirms the fact that it is absolutely innocuous. Medical guarantee with each bottle. *Shade Shade Required.*  
Bottles 3s. 6d., packed in plain wrapper, post free, 3s. 9d.  
Trial Bottle, post free, 7d.  
**HINDS (CURLERS), LTD.,**  
1, Tabernacle St., London.



**BOULTON & PAUL LTD.,**  
HORTICULTURAL BUILDERS, NORWICH.

No. 75.—MELON AND CUCUMBER FRAME.

4 ft. by 6 ft. ... £1 17 0    12 ft. by 6 ft. ... £3 19 0  
8 ft. by 6 ft. ... 2 18 0    16 ft. by 6 ft. ... 5 0 0

GARDEN FRAMES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Write for Illustrated List (FREE).

A word  
to the wise**YOU KNOW**

HAUTHAWAY'S "CROZINE BLACKING" polishes black as a crow, brilliant as a diamond, and it is kind as nature to the leather. It is not like other blackings.

**HAUTHAWAY'S CROZINE BLACKING**

is a liquid. It polishes to stay polished, because it is mud proof, snow proof, water proof, dust proof, and next to wear proof. It acts like oil in softening and preserving the leather, yet never soils the clothes or hands.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE BACK OF "CROZINE"** That is why it is so emphatically the best blacking. The genuine is made only by**C. L. Hauthaway & Sons, Boston, U.S.A.** and sold by Boot Sellers all over the world. Use it once, and you will always demand it.

THOMAS TURNER &amp; CO. MAKE THEIR OWN STEEL.

**ENCORE RAZOR**GUARANTEED PERFECT  
THIS TURNER & CO. MAKE THEIR OWN STEEL  
IVORY 6/6    BLACK 4/6  
SEND FOR FREE LIST OF CASES

Hand Forged. Extra Hollow Ground. Carefully Set. Guaranteed Perfect. See "Encore" on Shank.

IVORY, 6s. 6d.    BLACK, 4s. 6d.  
Send for Free List of Cases. From all Dealers, or write direct to Makers, T. TURNER & CO., Suffolk Works, Sheffield, who will supply through nearest Agent. Ask for "Encore" Pocket and Table Cutlery.

New Illustrated Catalogue now ready.

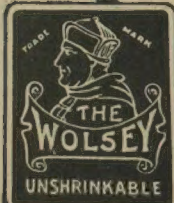
**"THE GUN OF THE PERIOD."**

Price from 15 guineas; or with B.-A. Locks, from 10 guineas.

THIS Gun, wherever shown, has always taken honours. Why buy from Dealers when you can buy at half the price from the Maker? Any gun sent on approval on receipt of P.O.O., and remittance returned if, on receipt, it is not satisfactory. Target trial allowed. A choice of 2000 Guns, Rifles, and Revolvers, embracing every novelty in the trade. B.-L. Guns, from 50s. to 50 guineas; B.-L. Revolvers, from 6s. 6d. to 100s. Send six stamps for New Illustrated Catalogue, now ready, embracing every Gun, Rifle, and Revolver up to date; also Air-Cane and Implement Sheets. For conversions, new barrels, Pin Fires to Central Fires, Muzzleloaders to Breechloaders, re-stocking, &amp;c., we have a staff of men second to none in the trade. SPECIAL.—We sell Guns, &amp;c., at one profit on first cost of manufacture; Re-stocking, from 12s.; Pin Fires altered to Central Fires, from 30s.; New Barrels from 2s. 6d. to 10s.; M.-L. altered to C.-F., B.-L., from 60s., with B.-A. Locks; and from 80s. with Bar Locks, including new hammers, and making up as new; Altering Locks to Rebound, 12s.

**C. E. LEWIS,** 32 and 33, Lower Loveday Street, BIRMINGHAM. Established 1850.  
Telegrams—"Period, Birmingham."**The Wolsey****Pure Wool Underwear**NON-IRRITATING, STRONG, AND DURABLE.  
CANNOT THICKEN OR HARDEN.  
SOFT AND ELASTIC.

Any Garment Shrunk in Washing Replaced.

Various textures and qualities for Ladies' and Gent's wear. Of all Hosiery, Drapers, and Outfitters at home and abroad.  
Insist on "Wolsey," and refuse imitations. If any difficulty in obtaining write at once to the "WOLSEY" UNDERWEAR CO., LEICESTER, who will give name of nearest Retailer.**HEWETSONS****FURNITURE DECORATION  
FURNISHING FABRICS  
PANELLING  
PARQUET**  
&c.*"Distinctive Furnishing," a Booklet of Simpler Types of Hewetsons' New Productions in Cabinet Work, Post Free.**Large Catalogue, containing Schemes and Estimates for Completely Furnishing the Home at stated sums, Post Free.*

SPECIAL REDUCTIONS DURING REBUILDING.

213 (OPPOSITE) 204,  
GOODGE ST.**TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD,  
LONDON, W.****TRIUMPH Cycles**£10 10 to £19 19  
or by Deferred Payment System.  
"The Best Bicycle that British Workmanship can produce."CATALOGUES GRATIS.  
TRIUMPH CYCLE CO. LTD., COVENTRY  
4 and 5 Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

30 Deansgate Arcade, Manchester 4 King Edward St. Leeds

**HINDE'S**Circumstances alter cases.  
Hinde's Wavers alter faces.real hair  
savers.**WAVERS****LADY SYKES  
ON HAIR-GROWING.**"2, Chesterfield Street,  
Mayfair, W."*"When I first employed Mr. Geo. R. Sims' 'Tatcho' I had been losing my hair rapidly for a considerable time. After applying 'Tatcho' I found a considerable improvement, and this has continued ever since. I cordially recommend 'Tatcho.'"**Mr. Geo. R. Sims' "Tatcho" has completely revolutionised all past ineffective methods of hair-treatment.***ADAMS'S FURNITURE POLISH.**  
Unequalled for its Brilliance and Cleanliness.  
It Cleans, Polishes, and Preserves Furniture, Brown Boots, Patent Leather, and Varnished or Enamelled Goods.  
Send addressed envelope (stamped 1d.) for dainty Memo Tablets.  
VICTORIA PARK WORKS, SHEFFIELD.**JEWSBURY & BROWN'S ORIENTAL TOOTH PASTE**For nearly a Century the Approved Dentifrice.  
Sold Everywhere at 1/6 and 2/6 per pot.**Hildebrand's High Class Chocolates & Pralines**Sole Agents to the Trade only—  
KNECHT & CO., 31, MAIDEN LANE, STRAND, LONDON, W.C.A Laxative and Refreshing Fruit Lozenge,  
most agreeable to take.**TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON,**  
FOR  
**CONSTIPATION,**  
Hæmorrhoids,  
Bile, Headache,  
Loss of Appetite,  
Gastric and Intestinal Troubles.

67, SOUTHWARK BRIDGE RD., London, S.E.

Sold by all Chemists.—A Box, 2s. 6d.

The *Lancet*, Oct. 12, 1889, says: "The medicament most pleasant to children, the Tamar Indien, is absent. An aperient which is as good as a bonbon from Boissier or Siraudin is so typical of French refinement and elegance in the little things of life that it certainly should have held a prominent place."**CROWN CRAB APPLE BLOSSOMS COLOGNE.**

Refreshing for Toilet and Sick-Room.

This is a bottle of Perfume at Eau-de-Cologne price.



PER BOTTLE.

2/6

PER BOTTLE.

2/6

**THE CROWN PERFUMERY CO.,**  
108 & 109, FINE STREET, LONDON, E.C.



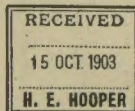
Letter received by "The Times" on October 15

HASLAM & MAKOVSKI, LTD.  
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS:  
"ULMUS, LONDON."  
TELEPHONE 2818 AVENUE.

54, Great Tower Street,  
London, E.C.

*We are surprised  
that a high-class  
journal like The  
Times professes to  
be should advertise  
in this cheap jack  
style—an out of date  
book—Is there any  
one in this England  
foolish enough  
to believe that the  
Times will not find*

*a few more, after  
Dec 19<sup>th</sup> (say behind  
the back door) that  
could be sold at  
less than £29 more  
than the present price.  
The whole thing is  
a disgrace to those  
concerned*



THE extraordinary communication reproduced on this page came to the office of "The Times" on Oct. 15. It bears neither signature nor date, and displays utter ignorance of facts which have been fully disclosed to every newspaper reader in the United Kingdom. Yet the letter has apparently been written in a place of business in the City of London, the occupiers of which may reasonably be expected to apprehend the meaning of plain words printed in the newspapers day after day, and may be expected also to understand that "The Times" makes no assertion as to its present transactions without doing all that it asserts it is doing, and makes no statements regarding its arrangements for the future without being in a position to do, and intending to do, all that it asserts it is about to do. We take the unusual course of giving publicity to this letter because its refutation is a convenient form in which to emphasise certain facts that cannot be too widely known.

The writer makes three distinct suggestions—

FIRST.—He suggests that the Encyclopædia Britannica which "The Times" is now selling is not up to date.

SECOND.—He suggests that "The Times" makes a false statement in declaring that after December 19 the Encyclopædia Britannica will be sold through booksellers only, and supplied to them by "The Times" upon the strict stipulation that copies shall be sold to the public at neither more nor less than the full catalogue price—that is to say, £57 for the Cloth binding, £69 for the Half-Morocco binding, £79 for the Three-Quarter Levant binding, and £101 for the Full Morocco binding—in each case more than double the price at which "The Times" now supplies the Encyclopædia Britannica direct to the public, with an optional system of instalment payments, which will also cease to exist on December 19 at the latest.

THIRD.—He suggests that it is indecorous to give insistent publicity to the offer of the Encyclopædia Britannica by "The Times."

These suggestions taken separately are, as we shall show, unwarranted; and when taken in combination they are the more unjustifiable, as they suggest that "The Times" has organised an elaborate fraud.

FIRST.—The suggestion that the Encyclopædia Britannica is not up to date misrepresents the facts respecting a matter of common knowledge. No one who is not utterly illiterate can to-day be ignorant of the fact that the Encyclopædia Britannica has, at an expense of more than £100,000, been very recently brought up to date. A thousand contributors, including the most distinguished men of our time, have collaborated upon the task of making the Encyclopædia Britannica the most up-to-date library of reading and reference that has ever been published. Page after page is thick with dates such as 1900, 1901, 1902. It tells the story of events as recent as the last eruption of Mont Pelée in 1902, the deaths of Rudolf Virchow and Emile Zola in September 1902, the collapse of St. Mark's Campanile in 1902, the incorporation of the Shipping Combine in 1902. It gives biographies of living men with a fullness which is illustrated by the fact that it chronicles the last serious illness of the King of England in 1902, and the excommunication of Count Tolstoy in 1901. No honest critic, however inexperienced, can say that such a book is not up to date. It not only states the results of the Census of 1901, but, in a thousand different articles, bases upon the results of that Census conclusions which could not have been formed six months before. No man who considered his words before he expressed a hasty judgment in such language as this letter contains, could have failed to know that, as review after review has pointed out, the most recent events, discoveries, and inventions are described with a promptitude which no other encyclopædia has ever attempted. The proofs were not all passed for press until March 1903. To say that the Encyclopædia Britannica is not up to date is as absurd as to say that this morning's issue of "The Times" consists of only four pages of two columns each, printed in Chinese characters, giving the news of 1803 and not of 1903.

SECOND.—To suggest that when "The Times" announces an increase of more than 100 per cent. in the price of the Encyclopædia Britannica as being firmly fixed and settled for December 19 at latest it makes this announcement falsely, is to ascribe to this journal both dishonesty and folly. To deviate in the slightest particular from the course of action which has been explicitly promised in this connection would be as dishonest as to accept payment of a year's subscription to "The Times" and then refuse to send the paper to the subscriber. Can it be credited that there was in the mind of the writer of this letter a belief that "The Times" might be unable to execute its declared intention of increasing the price? "The Times" has repeatedly and explicitly stated that it has, until 1919, absolute control of the sale of the Encyclopædia Britannica. The book could no more be issued by anyone else than could the writer of this letter possess himself of "The Times" building and "The Times" presses and produce "The Times" in the fashion that pleased him. The words in which "The Times" announced the coming change in price and the cessation of the sale of the Encyclopædia Britannica direct by "The Times" to the public are unequivocal. The most astute casuist could not suggest any loophole of escape by which the guarantee given by "The Times" to those who now subscribe to the Encyclopædia Britannica could be evaded. Any subscriber who books an order to-day has a guarantee, for the breaking of which "The Times" would be legally responsible, because that guarantee forms an inducement to him to purchase.

Here is that guarantee in explicit terms:

"The Times" will, after December 19, sell the book to booksellers, and to no one else in any part of the United Kingdom. Every bookseller who buys a copy will, no matter how many copies he buys, pay to "The Times" the full catalogue price (more than double the present price), less a trade discount of 10 per cent. Every copy supplied by "The Times" to the bookseller will be supplied with the strict stipulation that it shall be sold to the public at neither more nor less than the full catalogue price, which is, for the cloth binding, £57—more than twice the present price, with proportionate increases of price for other forms of binding. If the number of orders received from booksellers proves to be larger than is now anticipated, "The Times" will endeavour to execute these orders as rapidly as possible. If the orders from booksellers be smaller than is now anticipated, that circumstance will not have the slightest effect upon the unalterable policy which "The Times" has adopted in respect of the book. If month after month passed and not one copy had been sold to a bookseller, that would not alter the case. The guarantee of "The Times" is as binding as it can be made, and the writer of this letter possesses less than ordinary knowledge of the world if he conceives it to be possible that "The Times" gives that guarantee without intending to carry it into effect, and without knowing that it has the power to do so.

THIRD.—If the offer of the Encyclopædia Britannica by "The Times" had not been persistently advertised, it would have been impossible to sell such a number of copies as would enable "The Times" to print in large quantities and to sell at a low price. If "The Times" had reverted to the custom which obtained among publishers fifty years ago, and abstained from repeatedly and conspicuously advertising the Encyclopædia Britannica, it would not only be impracticable to sell the work at less than half the catalogue price, as it is sold to-day, it would not only be impracticable to sell the work at its full catalogue price, as it will be sold a few weeks hence, but it would be impracticable also to sell the work at even twice the full catalogue price. Fifty years ago, before the uses of newspaper advertising were fully appreciated, one thousand copies of the Encyclopædia Britannica were thought to be an extraordinarily large number to print at one time. It is probable that if the Encyclopædia Britannica in its present form had not been advertised—if attention had been called to its existence only by the favourable reviews which have appeared in newspapers—not more than two thousand copies would have been sold during the last half-year, since the last volume was published; for the book-buyer of to-day is so used to having his attention attracted by advertisements that it seldom occurs to him to buy a book which is not advertised, no matter how good the book may be. What would have been the position of the man of moderate means who desired to obtain the Encyclopædia Britannica, if only two thousand copies of the thirty-five volumes had been printed? He would have had to pay ten times as much for his copy. The cost of printing so small a number of copies would have been enormous.

There are, no doubt, persons who would prefer to read a newspaper without advertisements, just as there are persons who would prefer to see a landscape without railway metals or telegraph wires; but they would not like to pay two shillings a day for a newspaper without advertisements, to travel by coach, or to send urgent messages by private courier, any more than they would like to pay a guinea and a half, instead of six shillings, for a new novel, as they used to do only a few years ago, or to pay three or four times the catalogue price of the Encyclopædia Britannica instead of paying less than half the catalogue price.

This would seem to be a sufficient answer to anyone who wishes that the Encyclopædia Britannica might have been left unmentioned until he asked for it, instead of being presented to his attention by repeated advertisements, and being placed within the reach of men of small means by the novel system of selling books for monthly payments which was inaugurated by "The Times" when it began the sale of the Encyclopædia Britannica.

The three points presented by the communication which we reproduce on this page have now received a consideration more ample than such a production would, in the ordinary course, suggest. "The Times," in taking notice of this letter, is not, however, concerned with the defence of either its interests or its reputation, neither of which could be compromised by so trivial an imputation. It is defending the interests of a great number of men of modest means who need the Encyclopædia Britannica, who would be the better for possessing it, who can afford to buy it at the existing price and upon the existing terms of payment, who will not perhaps obtain it at all if they delay its purchase until after the price has been increased. That any man of business in the city of London, however ill-informed, can have written such a letter as this is in itself a fact amazing rather than important. But the receipt of such a communication affords a convenient—if not an altogether sufficient—occasion for a plain and direct statement of the connection between "The Times" and the Encyclopædia Britannica. And the reader who, in addition to being convinced that the price of the Encyclopædia Britannica is going to be more than doubled, would like to know what sort of a book the Encyclopædia Britannica is, and upon what terms of monthly payments it is sold by "The Times" for a few weeks more, will receive these further particulars by return of post if he makes use to-day of the inquiry form printed on this page.

To: The MANAGER, "THE TIMES," Publication Department,  
Printing House Square, London, E.C.

Please send me full particulars of the offer which is to close on December 19, and the book describing the recently completed Encyclopædia Britannica. This book I will return to you, within three days of its receipt, if you send with it a stamped and addressed cover in which to enclose it to you.

Name.....  
(Please write clearly)

Address.....

IL 69 .....

Rank or Occupation.....



**BRIGHTEST AND BEST.****NON-POISONOUS.**

NO ART IS  
SO FASCINATING AS HOME  
DECORATION.

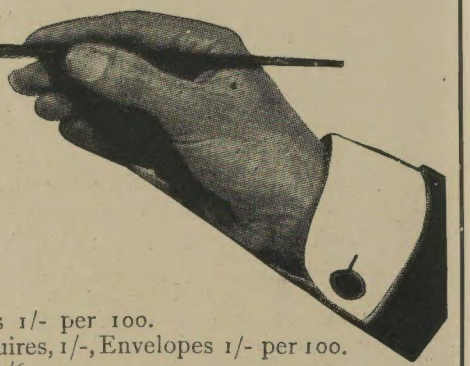
Take a journey through your House, search out all the shabby places and articles of Furniture, and with a Tin of ASPINALL'S ENAMEL and a clean brush you will get results that will surprise you.

Colour Card free from

**ASPINALL'S ENAMEL, LTD.,**  
NEW CROSS, LONDON, S.E.

PARIS: 1, PASSAGE VIOLET. NEW YORK: 98, BEEKMAN STREET.

Writing becomes a  
perfect pleasure by using  
**HIERATICA** the Ancient  
Writing Paper of the Priests, and  
now the favourite Note Paper;  
it is hard & smooth like Parchment  
and sold at popular prices  
Reject Imitations



For Private use, 5 quires Note, 1/- Court Envelopes 1/- per 100.  
Invitation Note, 5 quires, 1/-, Envelopes 1/- per 100.  
Thin for foreign correspondence, ruled, 5 quires, 1/-, Envelopes 1/- per 100.  
For Sermons, ruled or plain, 5 quires, 1/6.  
Mourning Note, 5 quires, 1/6, Envelopes 1/6 per 100.  
Of all Stationers. Any difficulty in obtaining, send stamps to our new address—  
**HIERATICA WORKS, HILL STREET, FINSBURY, LONDON, E.C.** Samples free.  
PARCELS CARRIAGE PAID IN U.K.

Every Sheet watermarked **HIERATICA.**

By Special Appointment  
Silversmiths to  
His Majesty.



**STERLING  
SILVER.**

Actual Manufacturers' Prices.



Sterling Silver Fluted Bowl, for Flowers,  
Fruit, Punch, &c.  
8½ in. diameter ... £7 15 0  
7½ in. " ... 5 15 0  
5½ in. " ... 3 5 0  
Ebonised Plinth included.

Selections  
sent  
on  
approval.

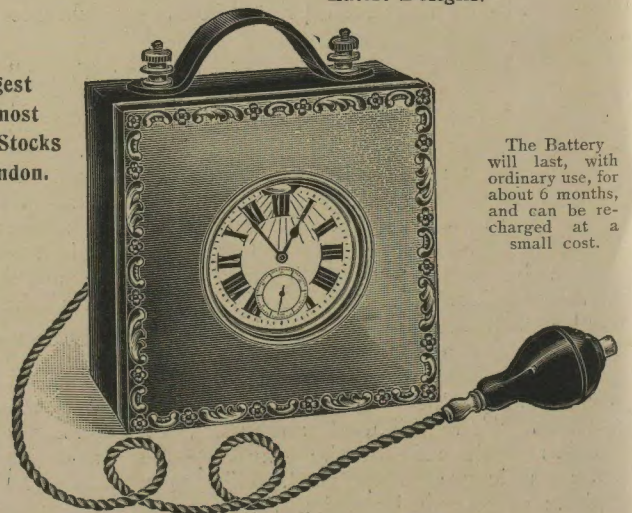


Afternoon Tea Set, in Sterling Silver.  
Teapot holds 1 pint. Complete, as illustrated,  
£11 10 0

Largest  
and most  
varied Stocks  
in London.

**STERLING  
SILVER.**

Latest Designs.



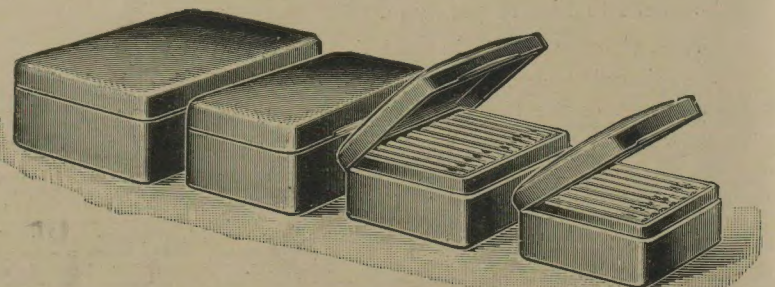
Electrically Lighted Clock, with Battery complete, in handsome Sterling Silver Mounted Case; keyless action, guaranteed; size 4½ by 4½ in., £4 5 0  
If with 8-day movement, £5 15 0

The Battery  
will last, with  
ordinary use, for  
about 6 months,  
and can be re-  
charged at a  
small cost.

ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS  
POST FREE.



Sterling Silver Pierced Sweetmeat  
Dish, £1 7 6



Sterling Silver Cigarette Boxes.		Solid Gold.
To hold 25 Cigarettes,	£2 2 0	£12 10 0
" 50 "	2 15 0	17 10 0
" 75 "	3 10 0	25 0 0
" 100 "	4 0 0	32 10 0

220  
**REGENT  
STREET  
W.**

2  
**QUEEN  
VICTORIA  
ST., E.C.**

158 to 162  
**OXFORD  
STREET  
W.**

NICE—  
Place Jardin Public.  
JOHANNESBURG—  
Public Library Buildings.

Diamonds,  
Gems,  
Watches,  
Clocks,  
Sterling  
Silver,  
Prince's  
Plate,  
Finest  
Cutlery,  
Dressing  
Bags,  
Art  
Novelties.

MANCHESTER—  
24-26, St. Ann's Square.  
Manufactory—  
The Royal Works, Sheffield.